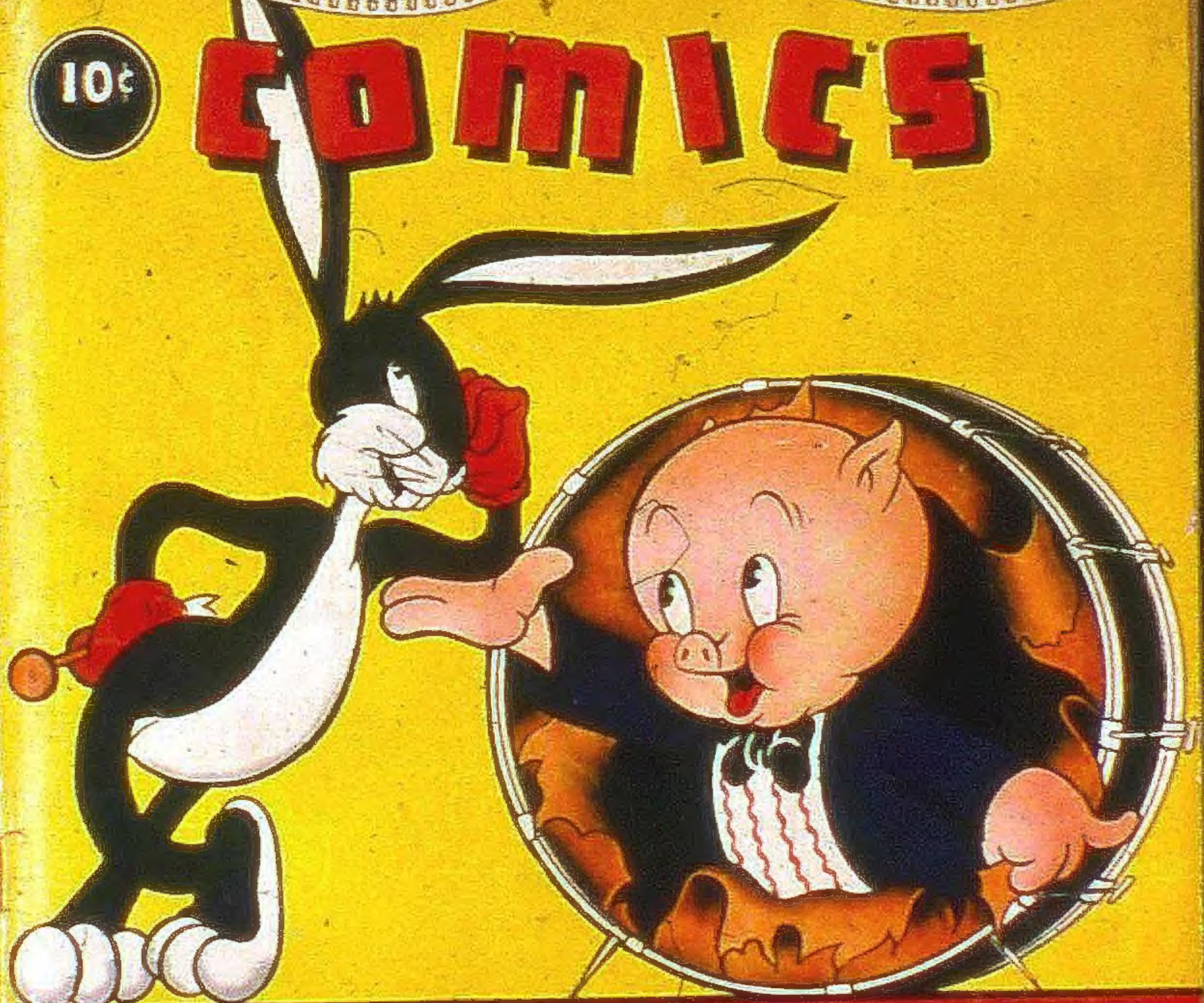
LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

10¢

COMICS

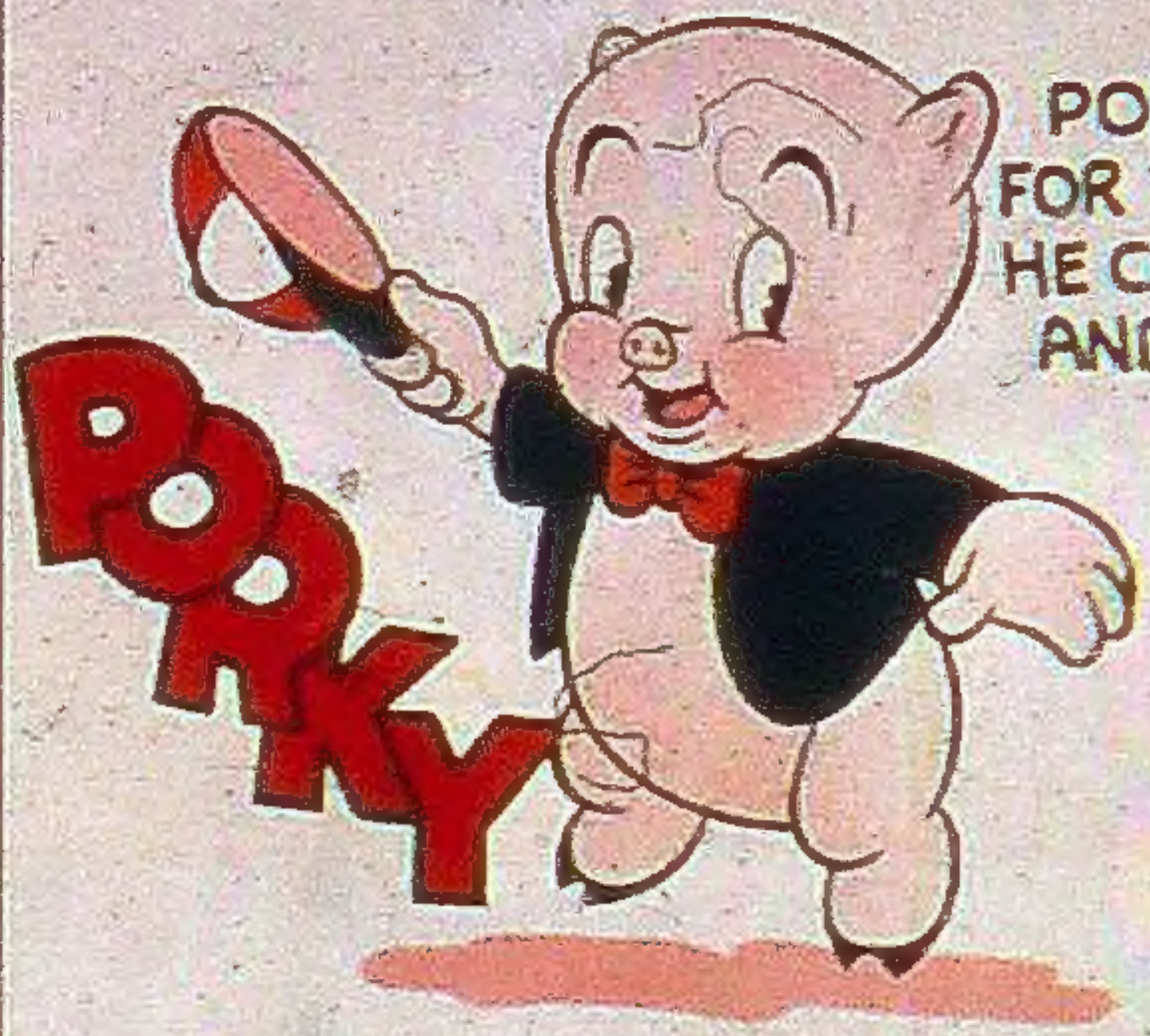


68 PAGES OF

PORKY PIG, BUGS BUNNY

PETUNIA, SNIFFLES, ELMER AND MANY

OTHER FAMOUS LEON SCHLESINGER CHARACTERS



PORKY IS A FUNNY PIG:
FOR THOUGH HE'S NOT SO VERY BIG
HE CAN MAKE YOU LAUGH AND SING
AND BE HAPPY AS A KING

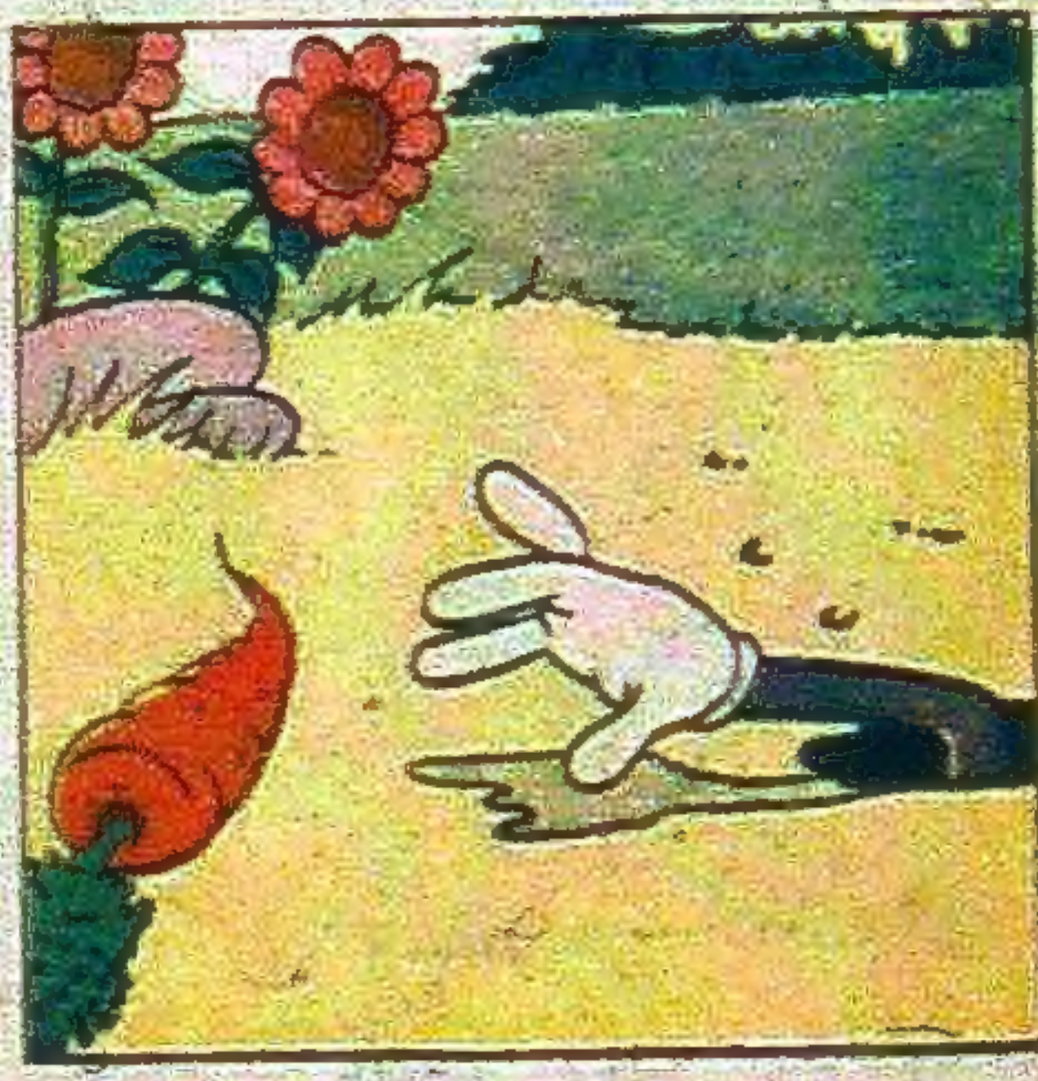
SNIFFLES IS A LITTLE MOUSE
WHO'S ALWAYS BUSY 'ROUND THE HOUSE;
HE KEEPS HIMSELF FROM GETTING FAT,
BY RUNNING FROM THE HUNGRY CAT.

BUGS BUNNY

HERE'S A RABBIT CALLED "BUGS" BUNNY,
WHO SPENDS HIS TIME ACTING FUNNY;
HE'S ALWAYS PLAYING PRANKS AND JOKES
ON ALL THE OTHER CARTOON FOLKS.

LOONEY TUNES and MERRIE MELODIES COMICS. Vol. 1, No. 1. Published by Dell Publishing Company, 149 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. Single copy price, 10 cents in the U. S. A., 15 cents in Canada. Copr. 1941 by Leon Schlesinger Productions. Printed in U. S. A.

The WILD HARE



QUICK AS A FLASH, THE CARROT WAS GONE.

ZIP

GIVE ME MY GUN, YOU WABBIT!

OH-OH!

WOOK OUT, WABBIT-HERE I COME!

KNOCK KNOCK

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

SH! THERE'S A WABBIT DOWN THERE, AN' I'M TWYIN' TO CATCH 'IM!

WHADDYA MEAN-A WABBIT?

WABBITS! WABBITS! YOU KNOW - WITH BIG WONG EARS

OH! LIKE THESE, DOC?

YEAH AN' WITTO WHITE FLUFFY TAIL.

-LIKE THIS?

YUP, AN' HE HOPS AROUND AND AROUND

OH- LIKE THIS?

YA KNOW I BEWIEVE THIS FELLOW IS A R-A-B-B-I-T/

PARDON ME, BUT YOU KNOW, YOU WOOK JUST WIKE A WABBIT

AH, LIS'N, DOC, NOW DON'T SPREAD THIS AROUND- BUT-AH-CONFIDENTIALLY--

I AM A RABBIT!

LAST LOOK!

I'LL GET THAT WABBIT!

GUESS WHO?

HEDDY LAMARR? CAWOL WOMBARD?. WOSEMARY WANE ?

NOPE UH-UH! NOPE! BUT YOU'RE GETTIN' WARMER.

SAY! YOU WOULDN'T BE THAT SCREWY WABBIT, WOULD YOU?

MMM- COULD BE!

SMACK!

THE MISCHIEVOUS HARE ESCAPES INTO HIS HOLE

DOGGONE YOU OL' MEAN WABBIT! I'LL TWICK THAT WABBIT! I'LL SET MY WABBIT TWAP!

HERE, WABBIT, WABBIT! NICE FRESH CAWWOTS!

CARROTS

AH HA! WHAT'S UP NOW?

OH BOY! I MUST HAVE SOMETHING IN MY WABBIT TWAP!

YIPPEE! I'VE GOT IM, I'VE GOT IM. HE'S IN THE TWAP!

CARROTS

THE GONG ON THE TRAP SOUNDS...

NOW I GOTCHA, YOU LITTO OL' WABBIT! I TOLD YA I'D GETCHA, DIDN'T I?

FELL FOR MY TWAP, DIDN'T YA, MISTER WABBIT? HA, HA! TOO SMART FOR YA, WASN'T I? I FINALLY CAUGHT YA, DIDN'T I?

OH, OH!

CONFIDENTIALLY- FH-UM- YOU KNOW!

PHOO- GO AWAY

DOGGONE YOU OL' MEAN OL' WABBIT! THAT'S THE LAST STWAW!

OKAY DOC- I'VE HAD MY FUN SEE? TO SHOW YOU I'M A GOOD SPORT I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD SHOT AT ME.

NOW YOU STAND HERE...

AND I'LL GO OVER HERE.

OKAY DOC- LET 'ER GO!

OH BOY, HERE GOES NOTHIN'!

THE RABBIT HUNTER TAKES CAREFUL AIM, BRACES HIMSELF AND PULLS BOTH TRIGGERS....

OH YA GOT ME, PAL! YA GOT ME!

GASPING AND GROANING, BUGS BUNNY SINKS TO THE GROUND

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END- I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER. EVERYTHING IS GETTING DARK, I CAN'T... I CAN'T SEE!

DON'T LEAVE ME! IT'S GETTING DARK-DARKER! GOODBYE, PAL, GOODBYE.

MISTER WABBIT SAY SOMETHING! SPEAK TO ME!

I KILLED HIM! I KILLED HIM! I'M A MUR-HUR-DAWER!

BUT BUGS BUNNY IS VERY MUCH ALIVE

I'M A WOO-WOO- WABBIT K-K-KILLER

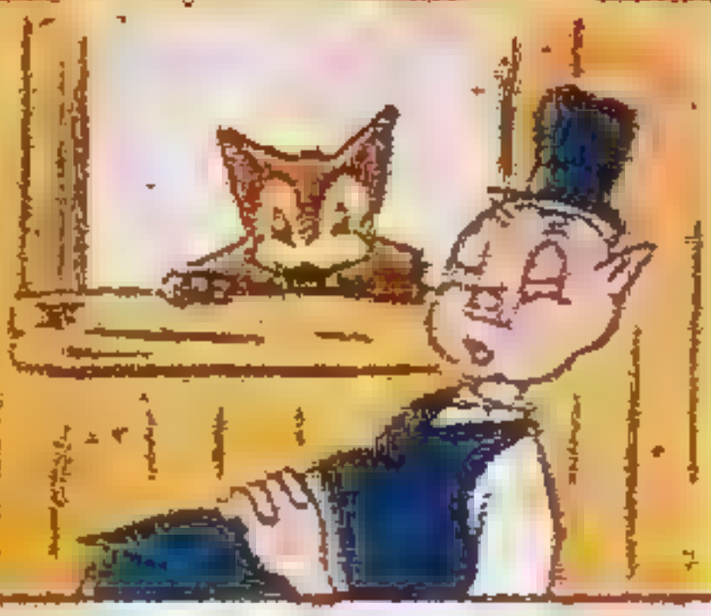
WHY DID I DO IT! WHY DID I DO IT!

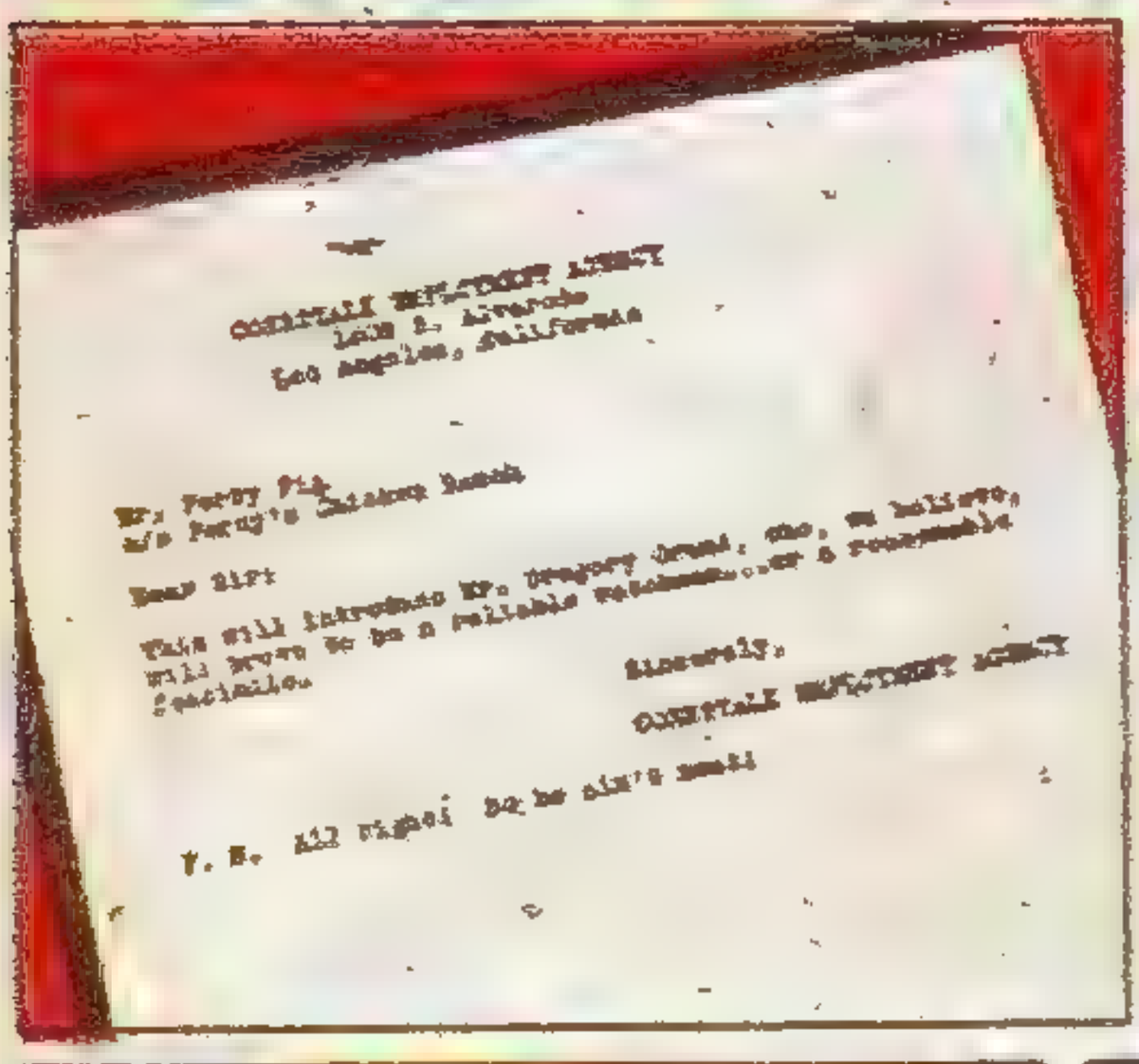
♫ OH, HE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST ♫ OF EASE... ♪ ♫

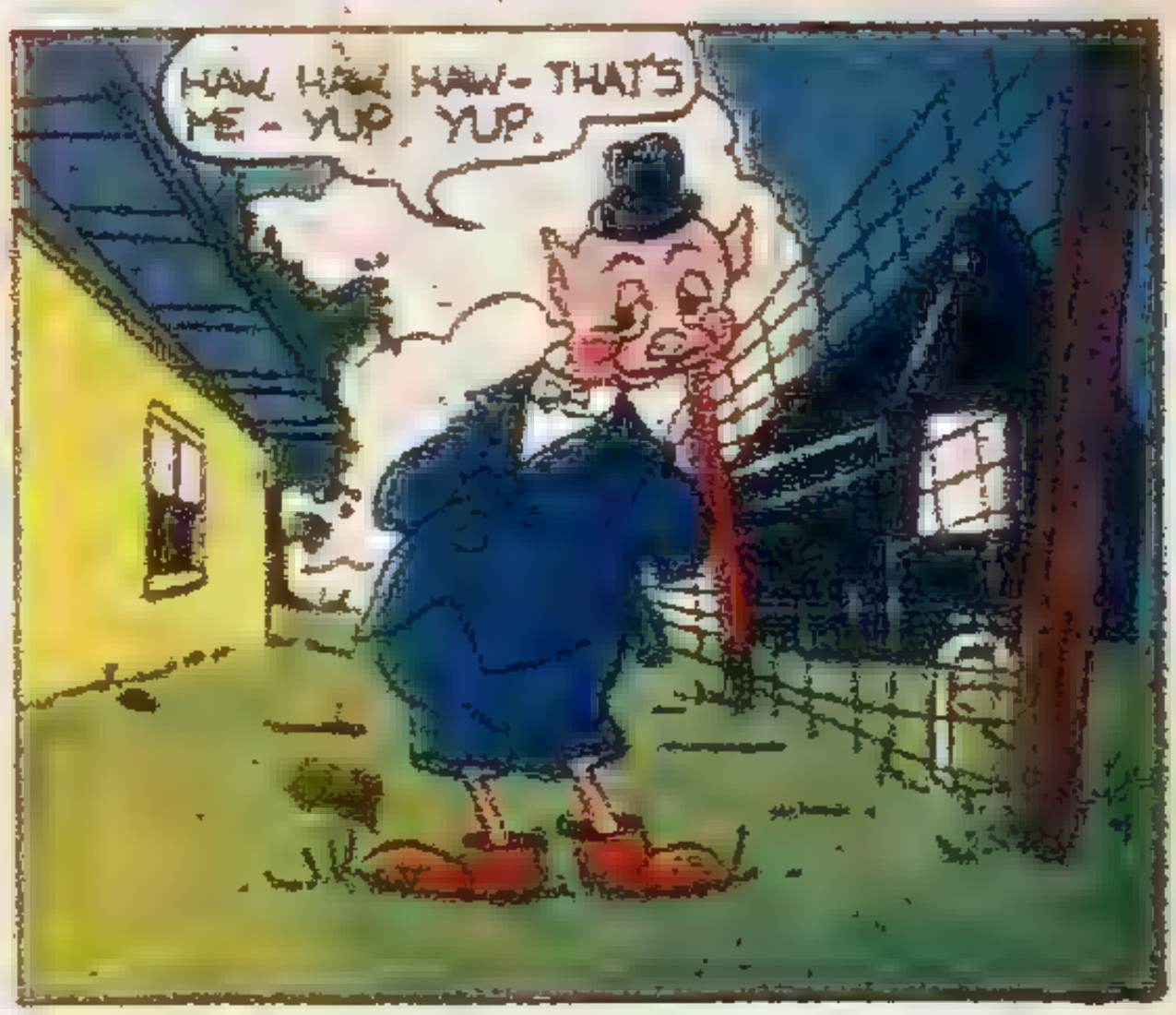
OH, WABBITS! WABBITS!! GUNS!! WABBIT TWAPS! CAWWOTS!! WABBITS! WABBITS!! WABBITS!!!

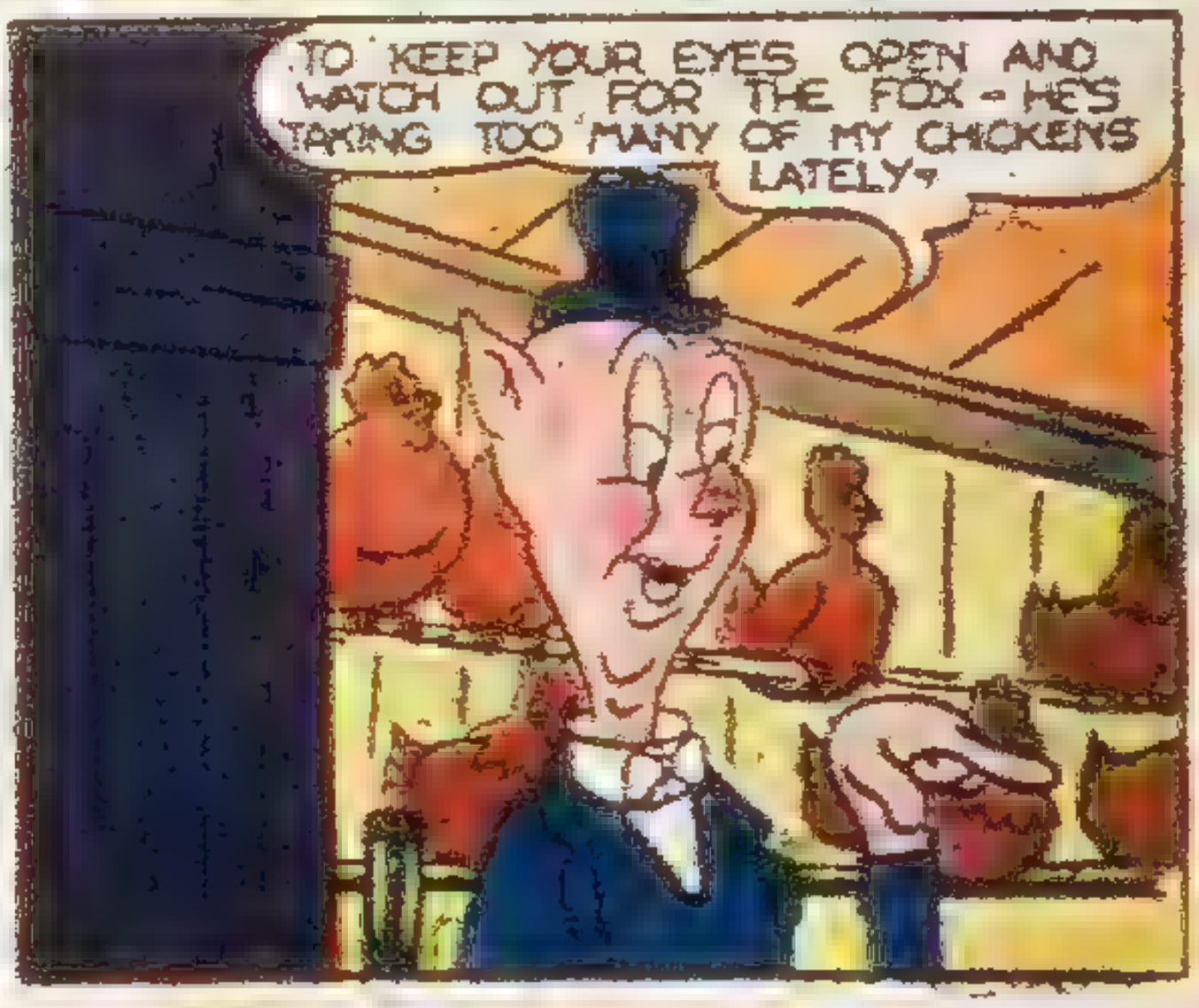
YA KNOW, I THINK THAT POOR GUY'S SCREWY!

PORKY'S HIRED HAND









HE'S A SLY FELLOW AND HES- HES- UH-

AND D-DONT GO TO S-SLEEP.

YUP YUP DON'T GO TO SLEEP.

GOODNIGHT- YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME

WELL G-GOODNIGHT

WHILE WITH STEALTHY FOOTSTEPS THE FOX APPROACHES THE CHICKEN FARM.

I'M THE LITTLE FOX! I'M THE LITTLE GUY THEY CAN'T CATCH!

M-M-M- NICE FAT HENS! I'LL MAKE A GOOD HAUL!

PORKY'S HIRED HAND SLEEPS ON, UNDISTURBED..

WHILE THE FOX QUICKLY GATHERS THE CHICKENS INTO HIS BAG....

NO GOOD-TOO BAD- I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE IT HERE!

STEP RIGHT DOWN MY LOVELY SLEEPWALKERS!

RUNNING HIS FINGER DOWN THE POLE THE FOX TUMBLES THE CHICKS OFF THEIR ROOST...

A STRAY ONE HE TUCKS IN HIS TOBACCO POUCH

THERE, I GUESS THAT'S ALL...NOT BAD FOR ONE NIGHT!

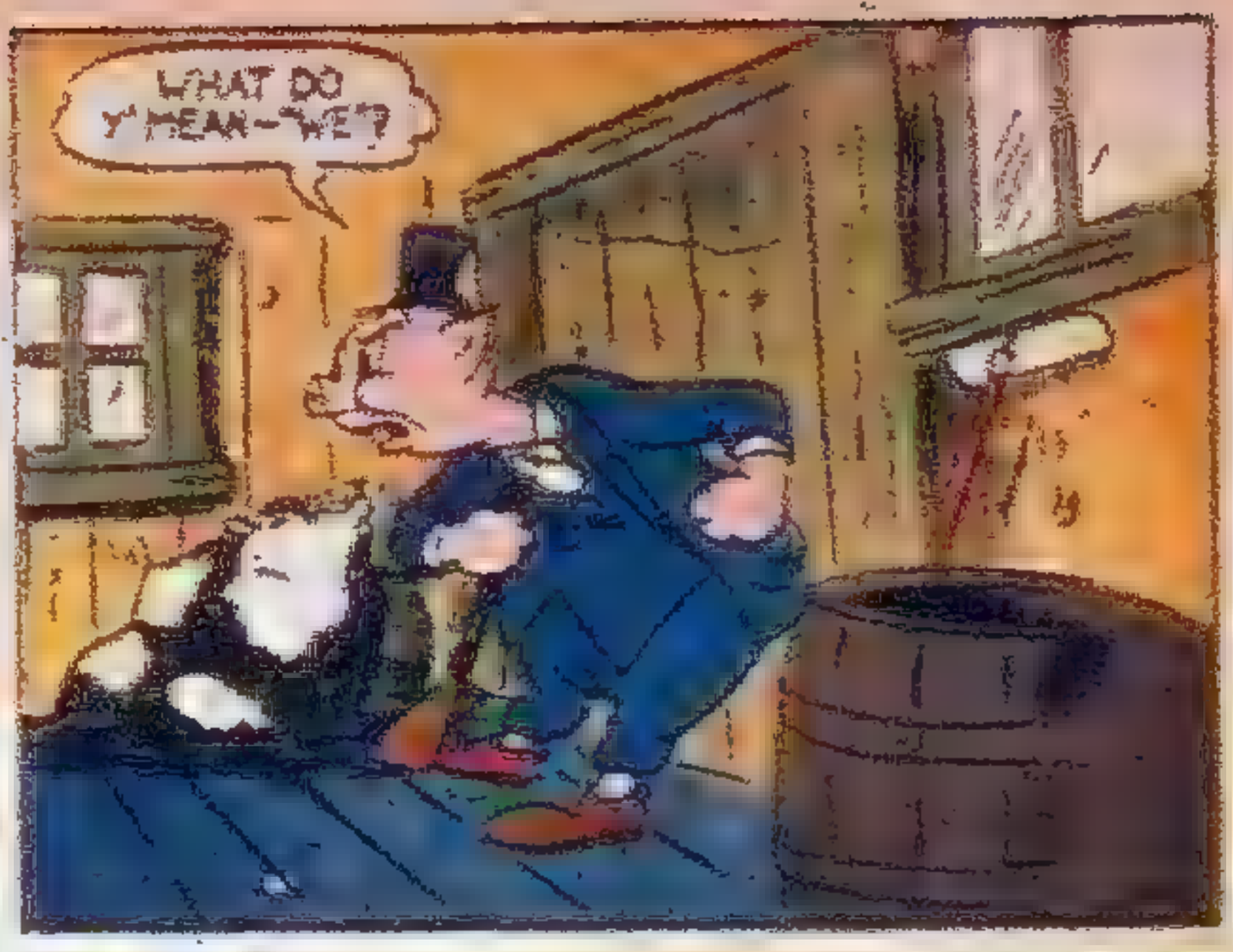
OH! OH!

BUT PORKY'S RED HELPER HAS AWAKENED..

NO YOU DON'T! I SAW YOU!! PUT 'EM BACK WHERE YOU GOT 'EM! GO ON, PUT 'EM BACK!

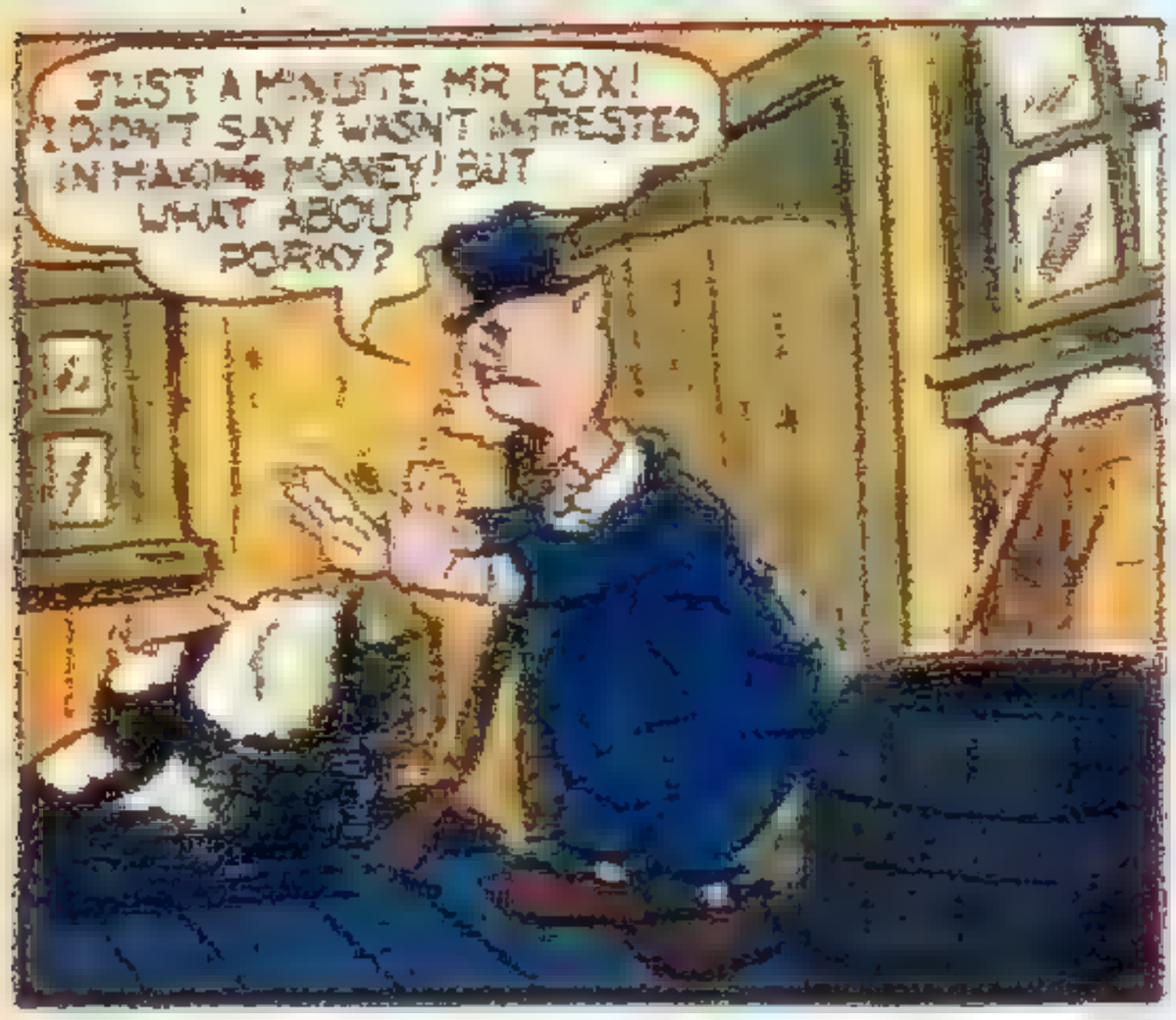
WELL, OKAY! TOO BAD, TOO BAD! LIKE BUNCH OF CHICKENS HERE...

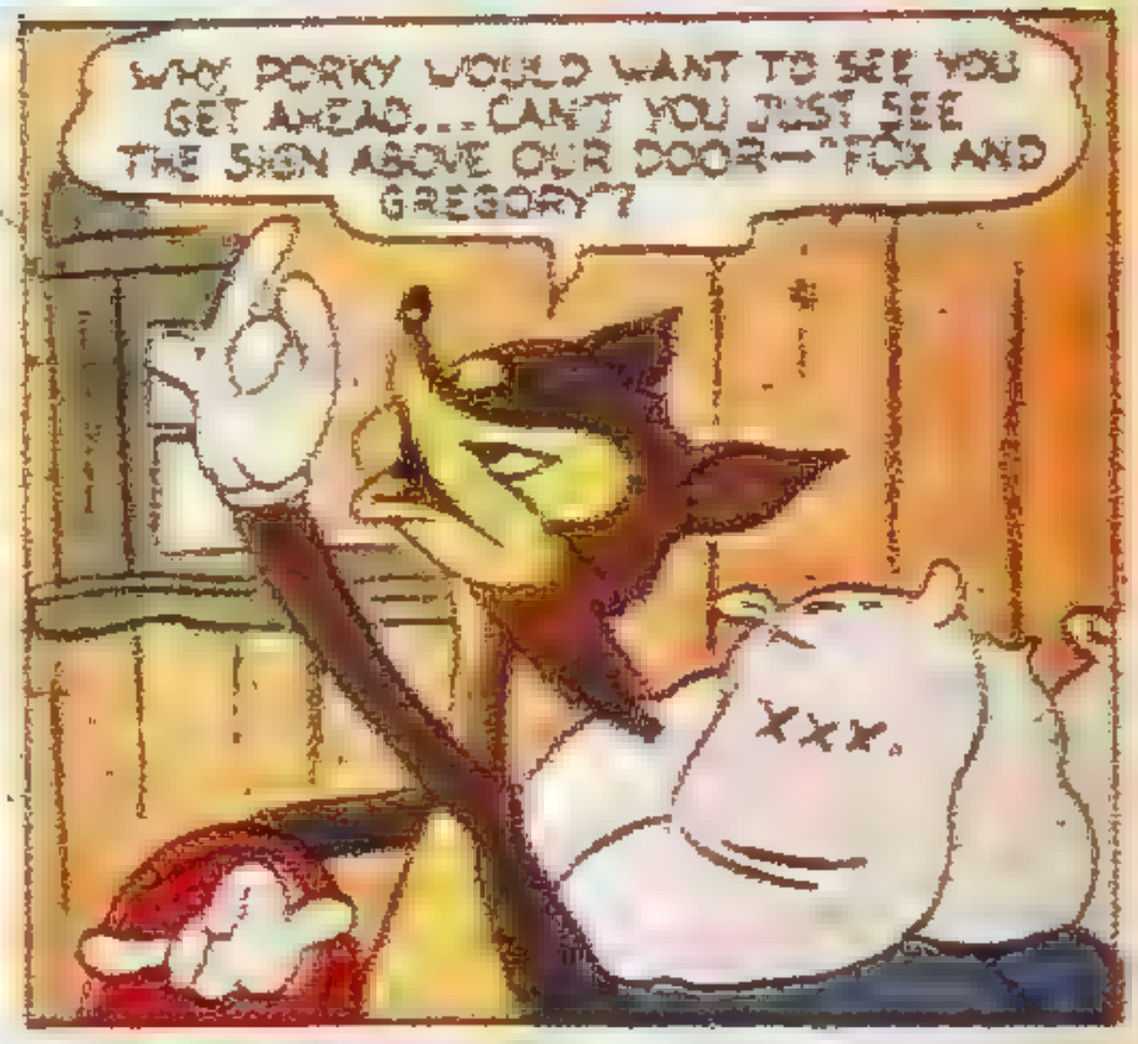
WE COULD HAVE MADE A NEAT LITTLE PROFIT ON THEM


WHAT DO Y' MEAN—WE?

I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR A SMART, HONEST FELLOW JUST ABOUT YOUR TYPE, WHO WOULD MAKE ME A GOOD PARTNER!

BUT I GUESS YOU AREN'T INTRESTED IN MAKING MONEY!


JUST A MINUTE, MR FOX! I DIDN'T SAY I WASN'T INTRESTED IN MAKING MONEY! BUT WHAT ABOUT PORKY?


WHY, PORKY WOULD WANT TO SEE YOU GET AHEAD... CAN'T YOU JUST SEE THE SIGN ABOVE OUR DOOR—"FOX AND GREGORY"?
XXX.

HOW ABOUT "GREGORY AND FOX"?

OKAY! "GREGORY AND FOX"! IT'S A DEAL! NOW, HOLD THE BAG!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW GREGORY! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR OWN OFFICE, A PRIVATE SECRETARY TO SIT ON YOUR LAP AND YOUR NAME ON THE DOOR AND ALL THAT SORT OF STUFF!

WELL, I GUESS THAT'S EVERYTHING! PICK UP A SACK OF FEED, GREGORY, CHICKENS HAVE TO EAT, YOU KNOW!

INCUBATOR ROOM

EXIT

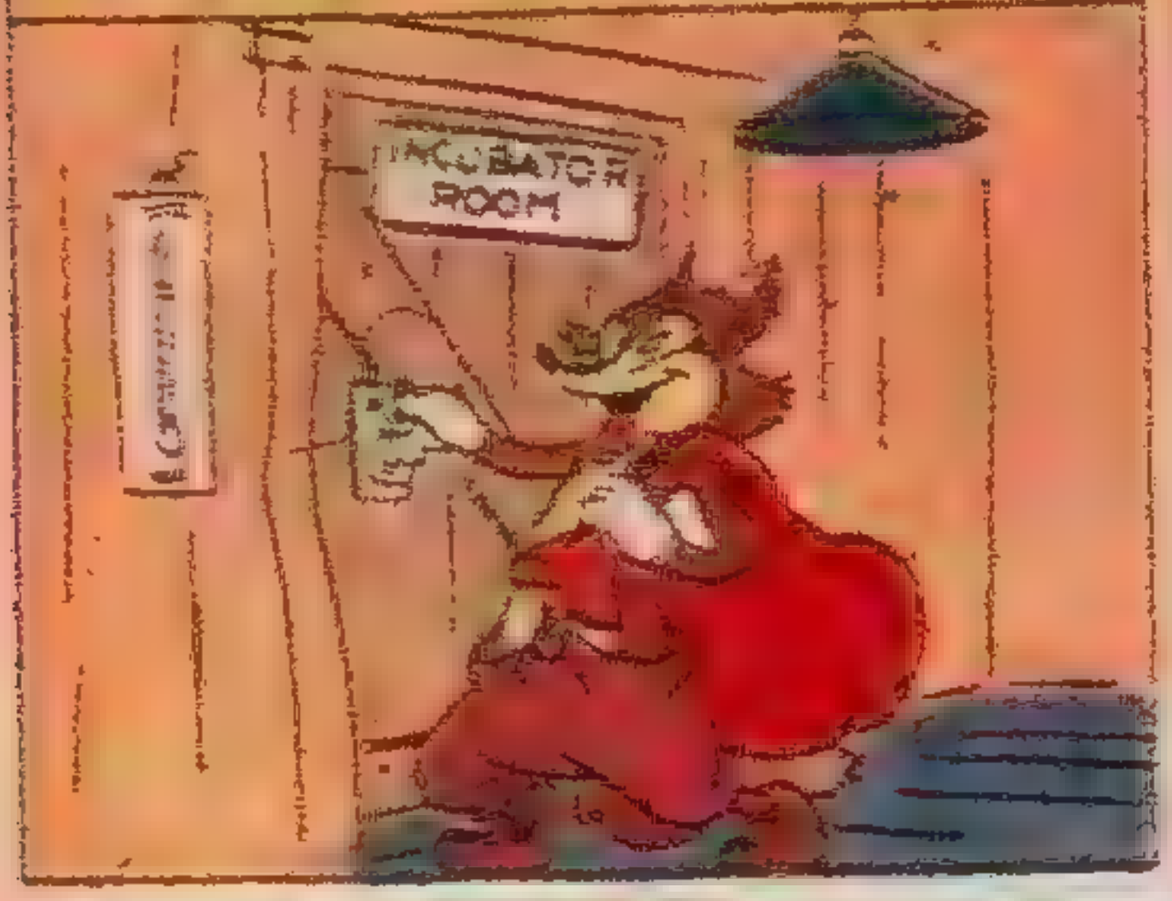
THE FOX DASHES OUT THE DOOR.....

EXIT

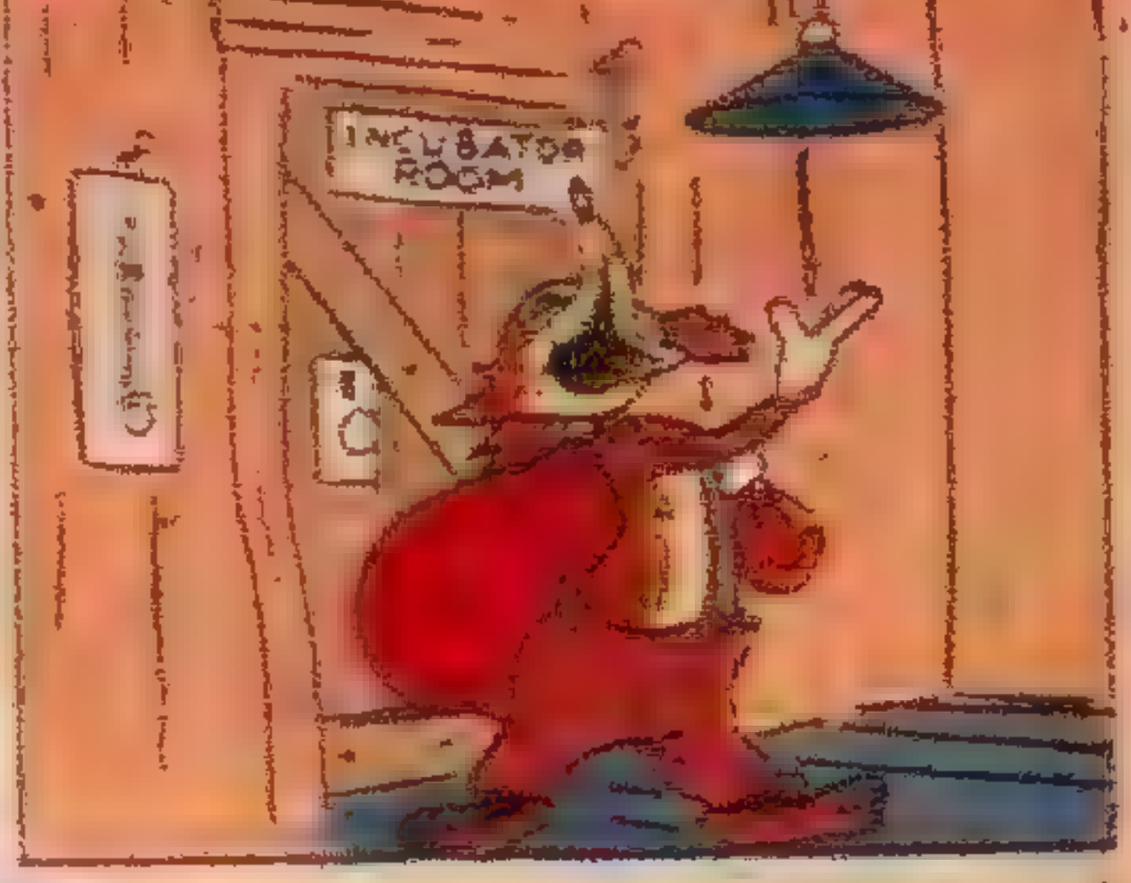
LEAVING GREGORY BEHIND.....

?

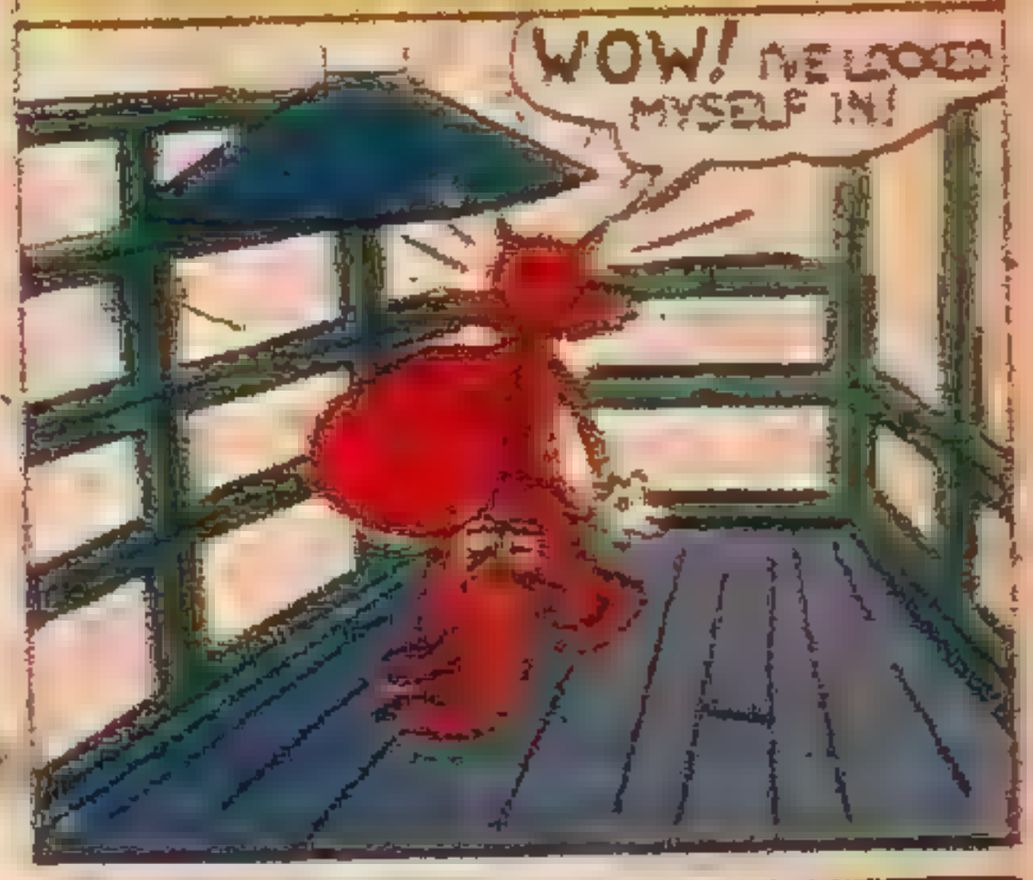
THE FOX, THINKING HE IS OUTSIDE, TURNS THE KEY LOCKING PORKY'S NEED HAND IN THE CHICKEN HOUSE

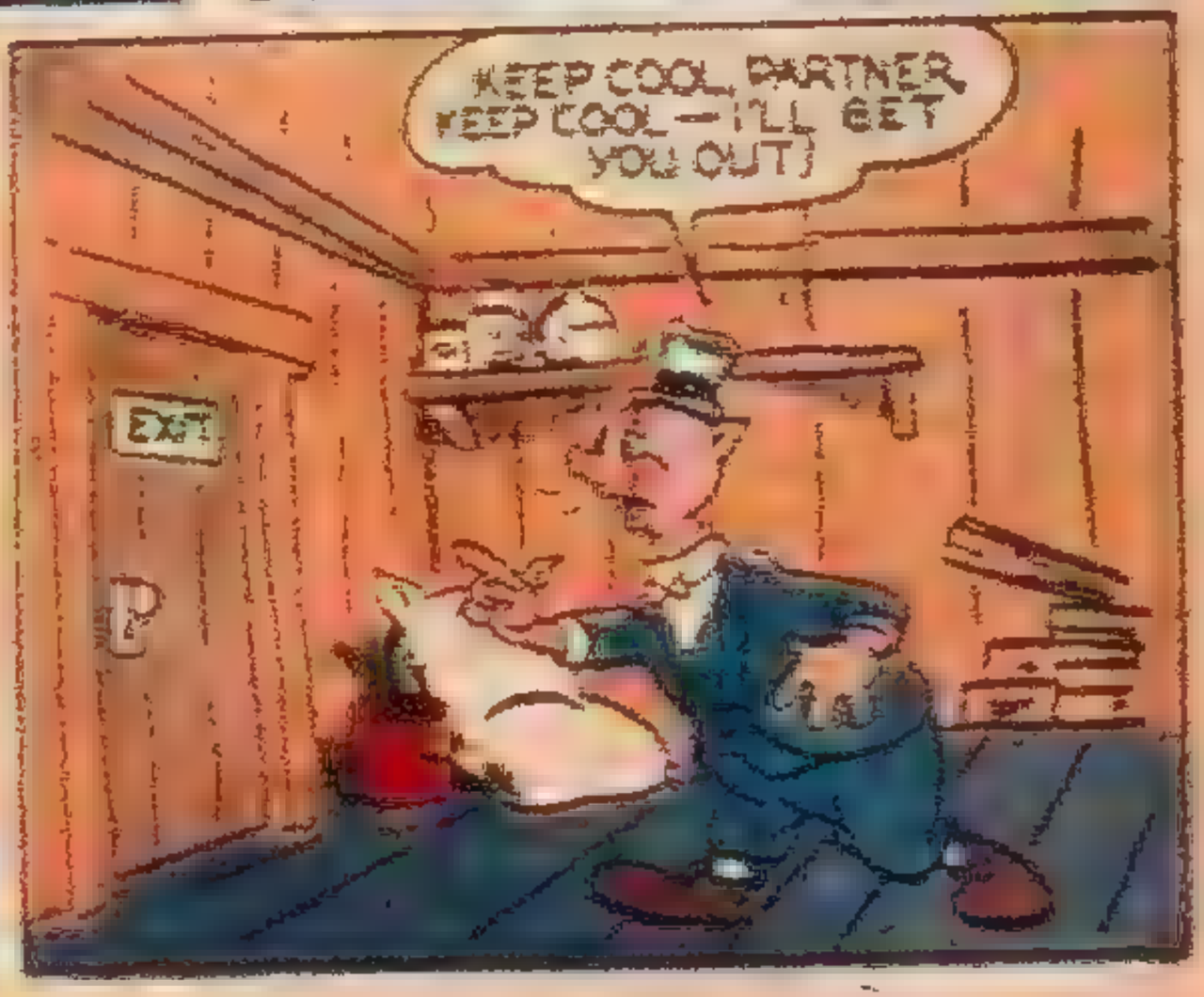


THEN HE NONCHALANTLY SWALLOWS THE KEY.....



THE FOX FINDS THAT HE STEPPED INTO THE INCUBATOR ROOM INSTEAD OF OUTSIDE





INCUBATOR ROOM

IT LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS! WATER! WATER! DO SOMETHING!

GREGORY TRIES TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR BUT FAILS.

HE SPIES A PAIL OF OIL ON A LEDGE . . .

OIL

PHOOEY— WHO PUT THAT THERE?

OIL

BUT IT'S FILLED WITH SAND.

ACHICK HATCHES . . .

GET ME OUT OF HERE! WELL DON'T JUST STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING!!

HEY! WH-WHAT'S G-GOING ON IN THERE?

IT'S THE FOX! HE'S LOCKED IN THERE!!

PORKY ARRIVES . . .

D-DON'T L-LET H-HIM G-GET AWAY! Y-YOU H-HOLD THE G-GUN! I'LL OPEN TH-THE D-DOOR! H-HIT HIM WH-WHEN HE C-COMES OUT!

THIS IS A FINE NOTE! LOOK AT ME! I'M A RUINED MAN! YOU'LL H-EAR FROM MY LAWYER ABOUT TH'S SHEE-CRY! A F-INE PARTNER YOU ARE!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

SNIFFLES

ALWAYS OBEY THE LAW KIDS!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

OH MUMMY I'M ALL RIGHT NOW—THE DOCTOR SAID SO HIMSELF!

YOU STILL NEED REST—TAKE A BAD WHILE I DO MY HOUSE WORK!

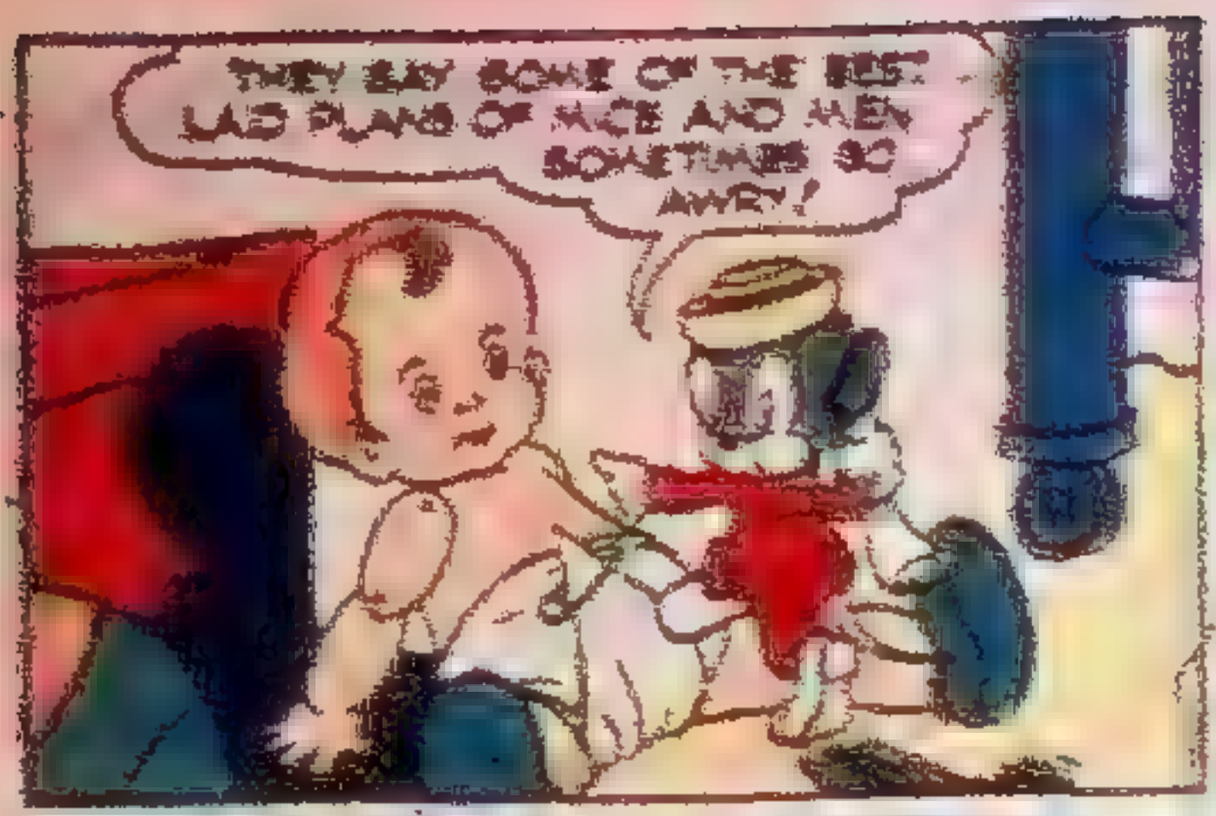
I'M TIRED OF THIS OL' RED BOOK I'M NOT SLEEPY!

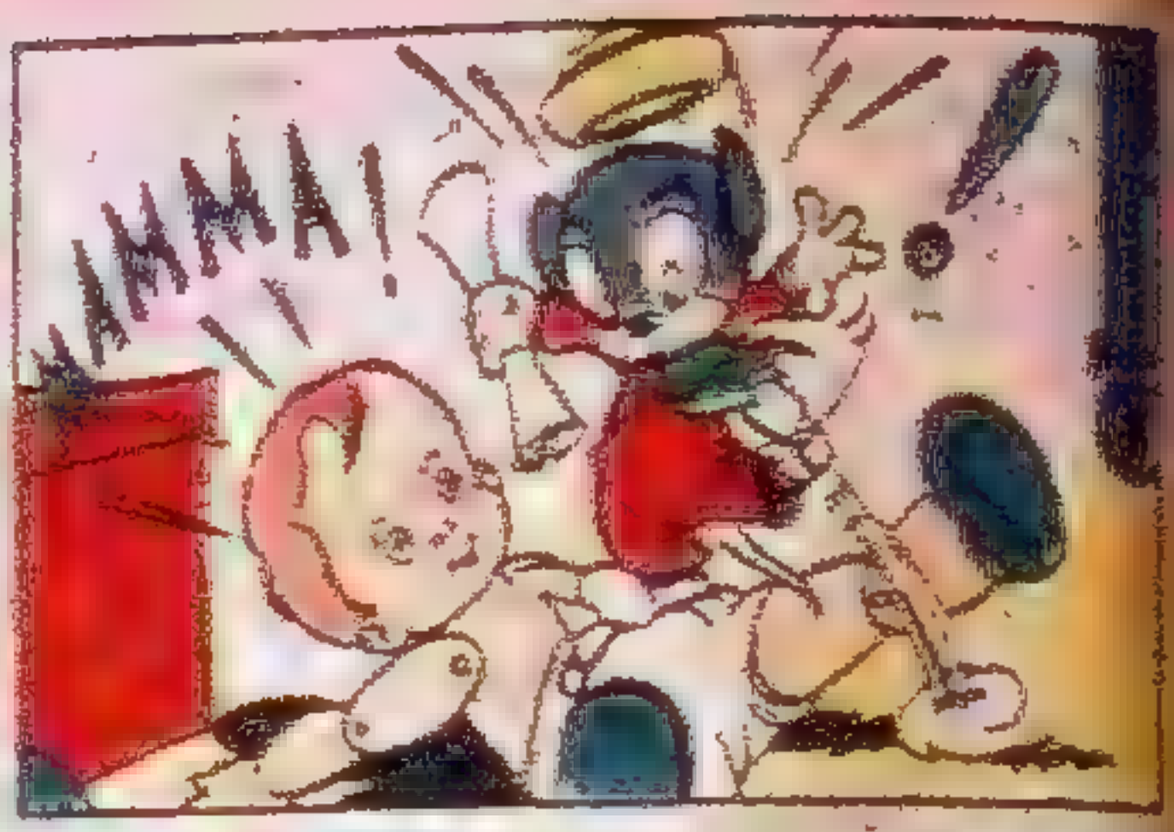
DON'T WORRY—THE SANDMAN WILL SOON BE ALONG TO TAKE CARE OF THAT!

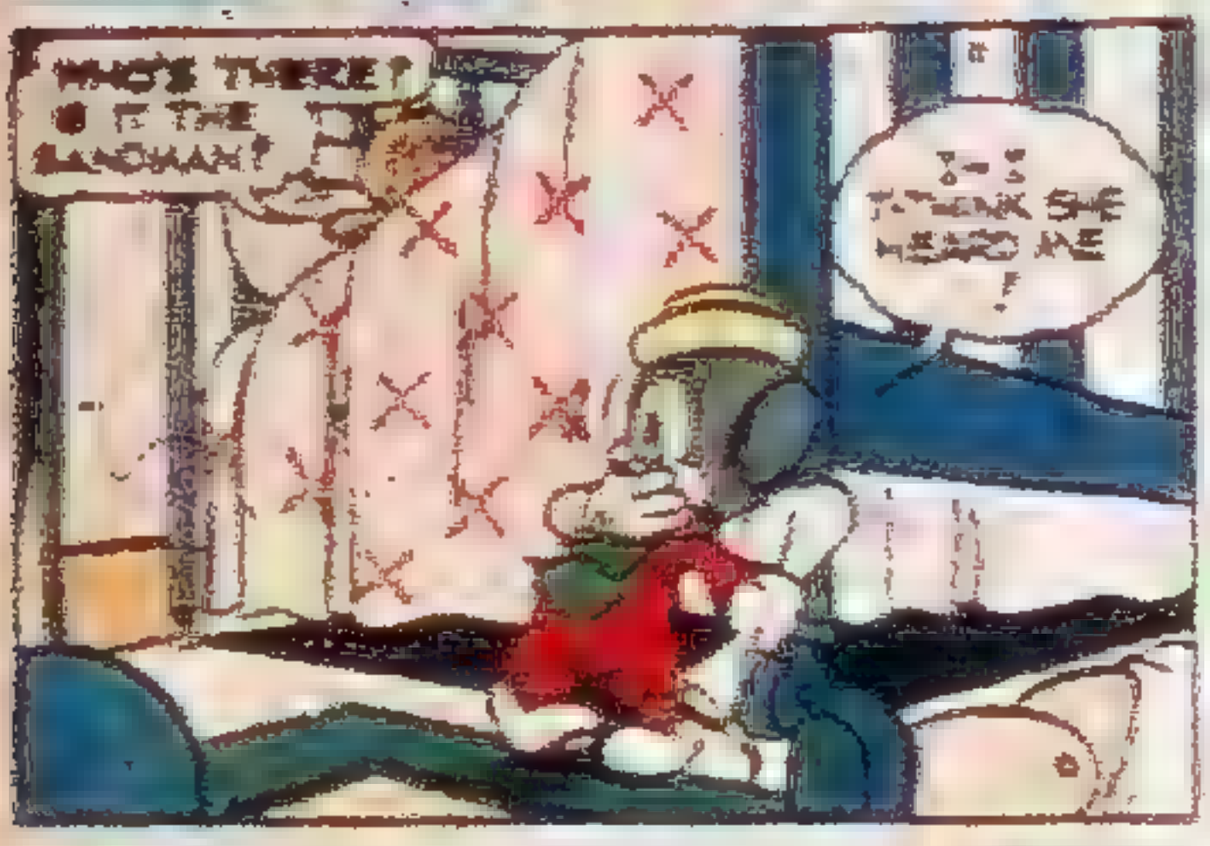
I'LL BET THERE'S SOMETHING AS A SANDMAN NEVER SEEN 'EM!

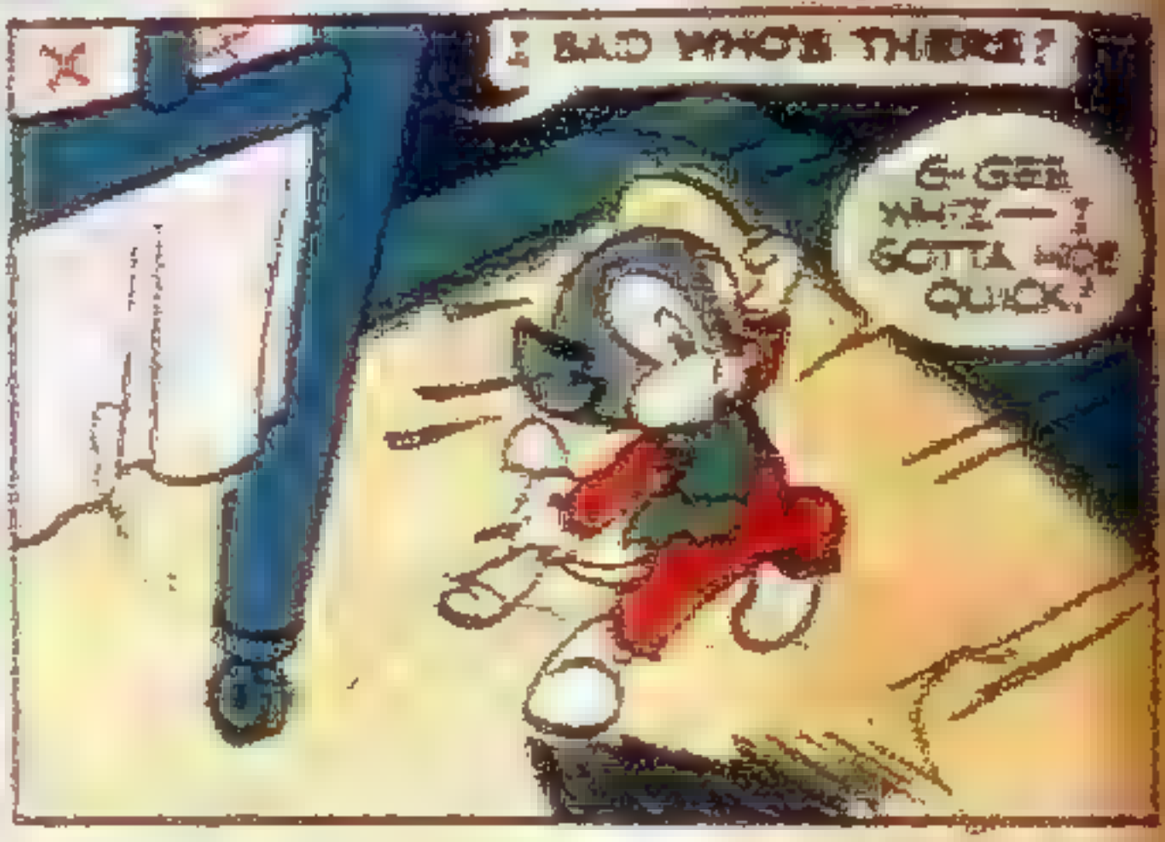
I GOTTA BE VERY QUIET ABOUT THIS!

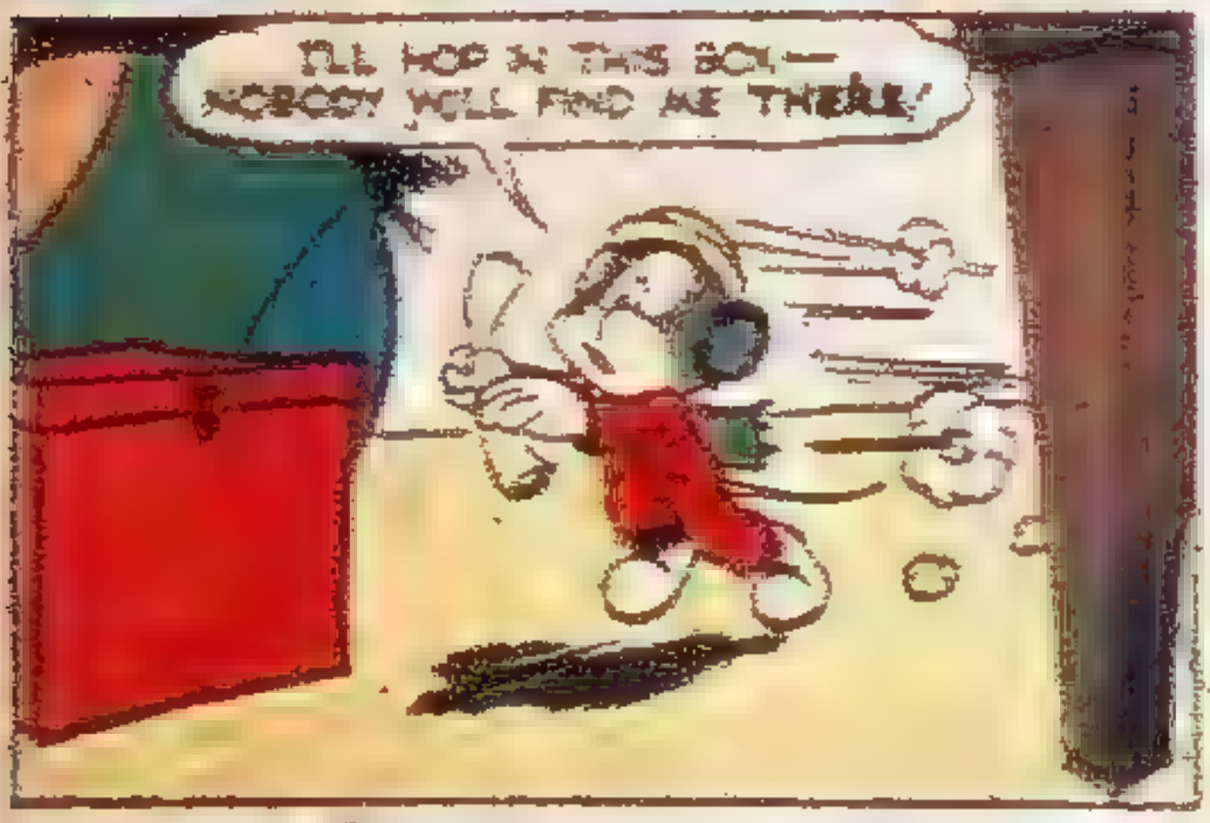
HOW'D HE GET AROUND?

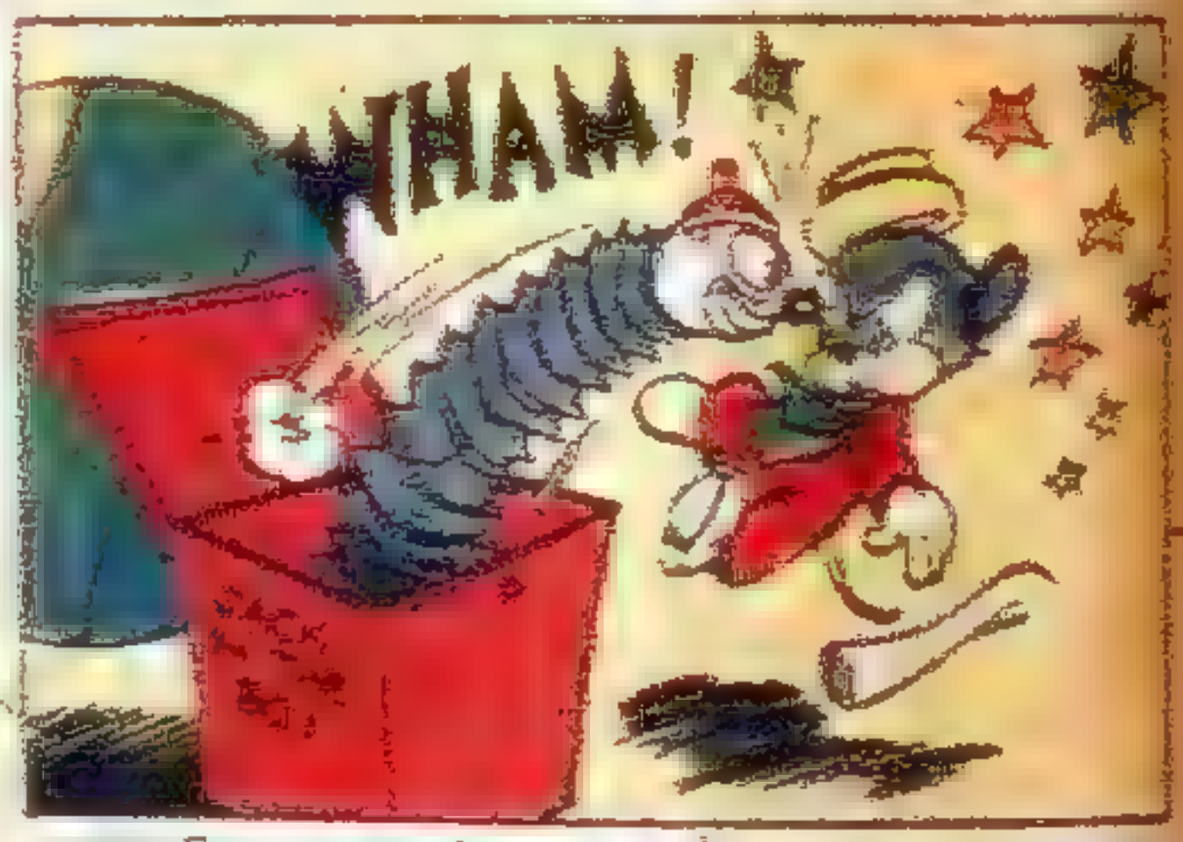

THEY SAY SOME OF THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MEN SOMETIMES GO AWRY!

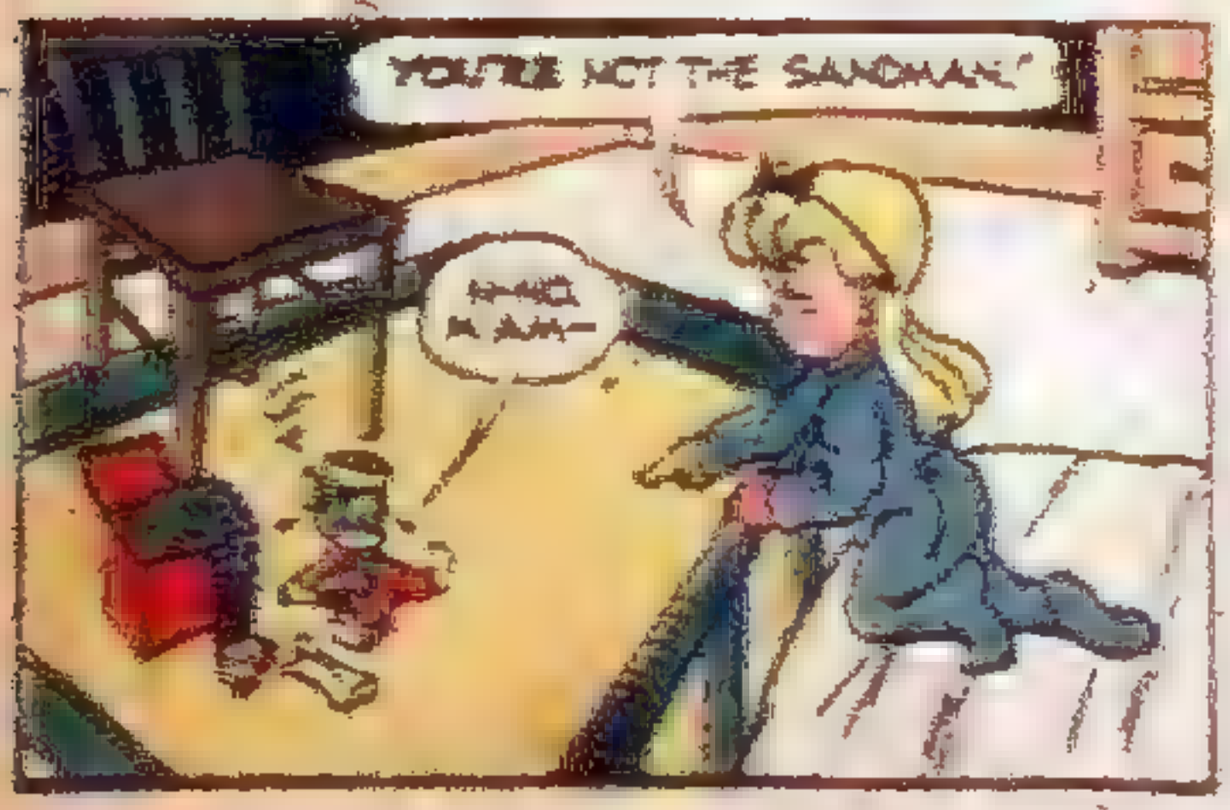

HMMA!

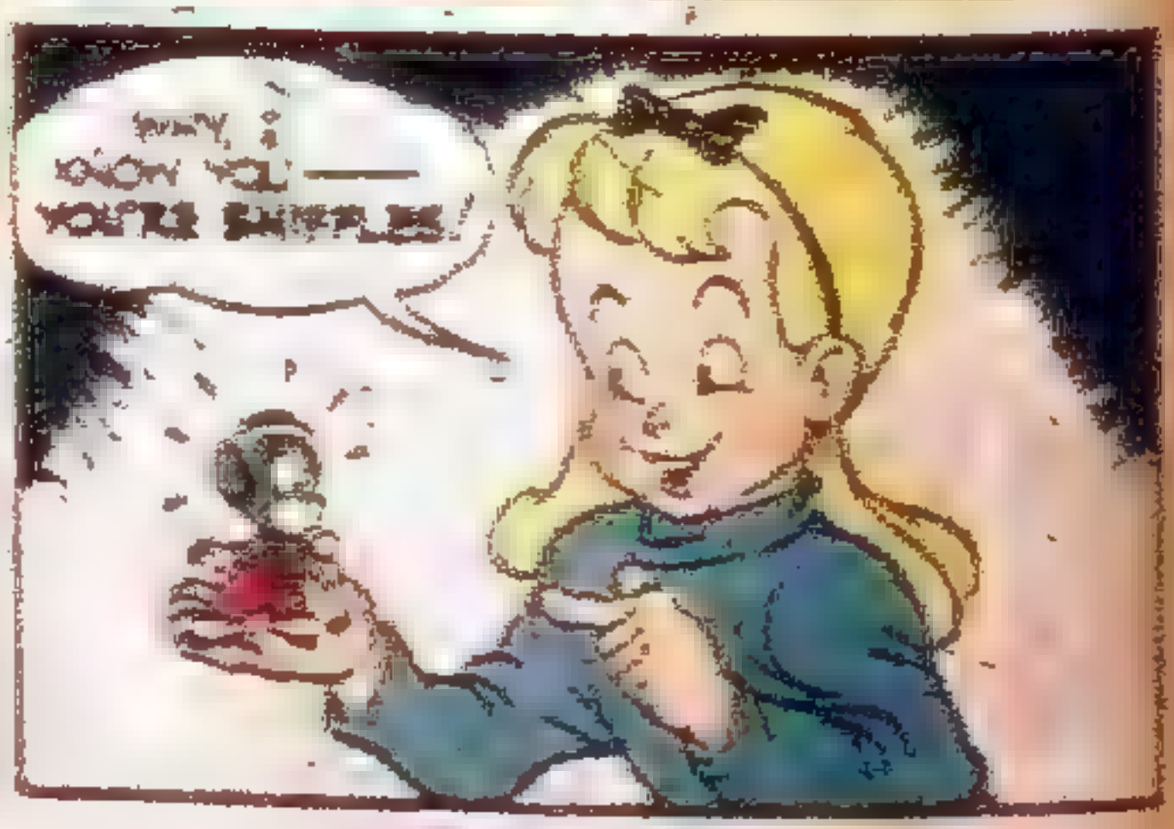

WHO'S THERE? IS THE SANDMAN?
I—I THINK SHE HEARD ME!


I SAID WHO'S THERE?
GEE WHIZ—I GOTTA HOP QUICK!


I'LL HOP IN THIS BOX— NOBODY WILL FIND ME THERE!


THAM!


YOU'RE NOT THE SANDMAN!
HUH? I'M A—


I KNOW YOU— YOU'RE SHIRLEY!

Y'MEAN, YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

SURE! I'VE SEEN YOU IN THE MOVIES!

AND I'VE BEEN READING ALL ABOUT YOU IN THIS MAGAZINE!

GEE! IT'S ME ALL RIGHT— WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT!

SO YOU SEE WE'RE REALLY OLD FRIENDS— WHAT'S THAT YOU HAVE THERE SNIFFLES?

EH—OH THIS? IT'S NOTHING REALLY!

IT'S A TREASURE MAP!

WELL— YES— SORT OF—

TREASURE MAP

SNIFFLES! YOU WERE AFTER OUR CHEESE!

YES KAM—E THERE'S ANYTHING I LIKE BETTER'N CHEESE IT'S MORE CHEESE!

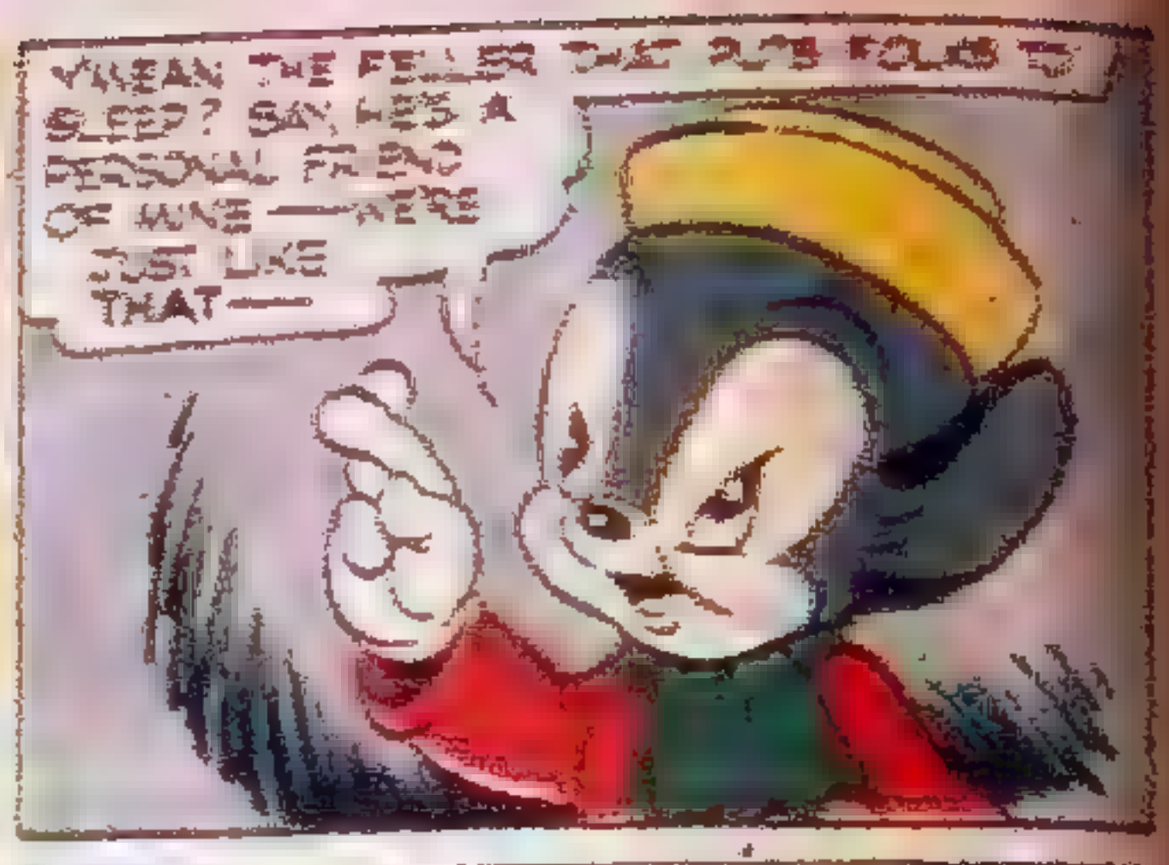
MY GOODNESS! WHY DON'T YOU SAY SO? I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU ALL YOU WANT!

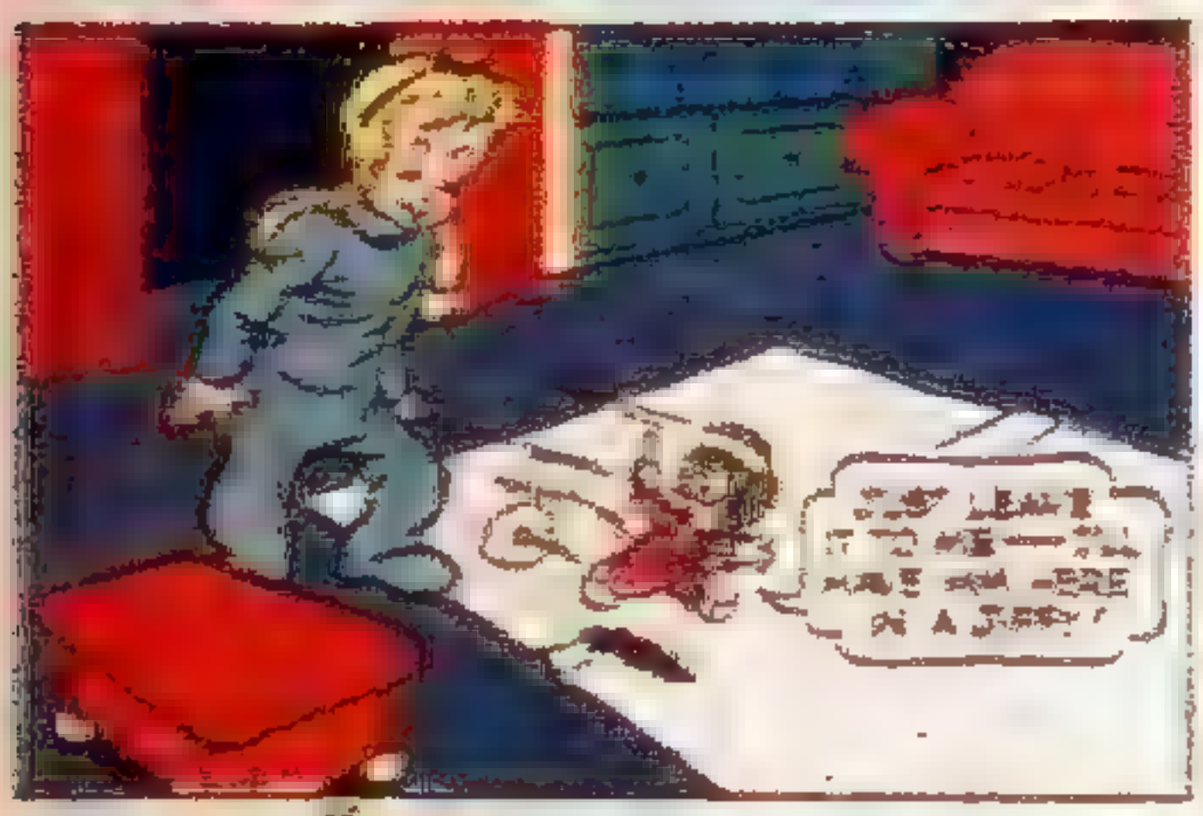
BOY! OH BOY!

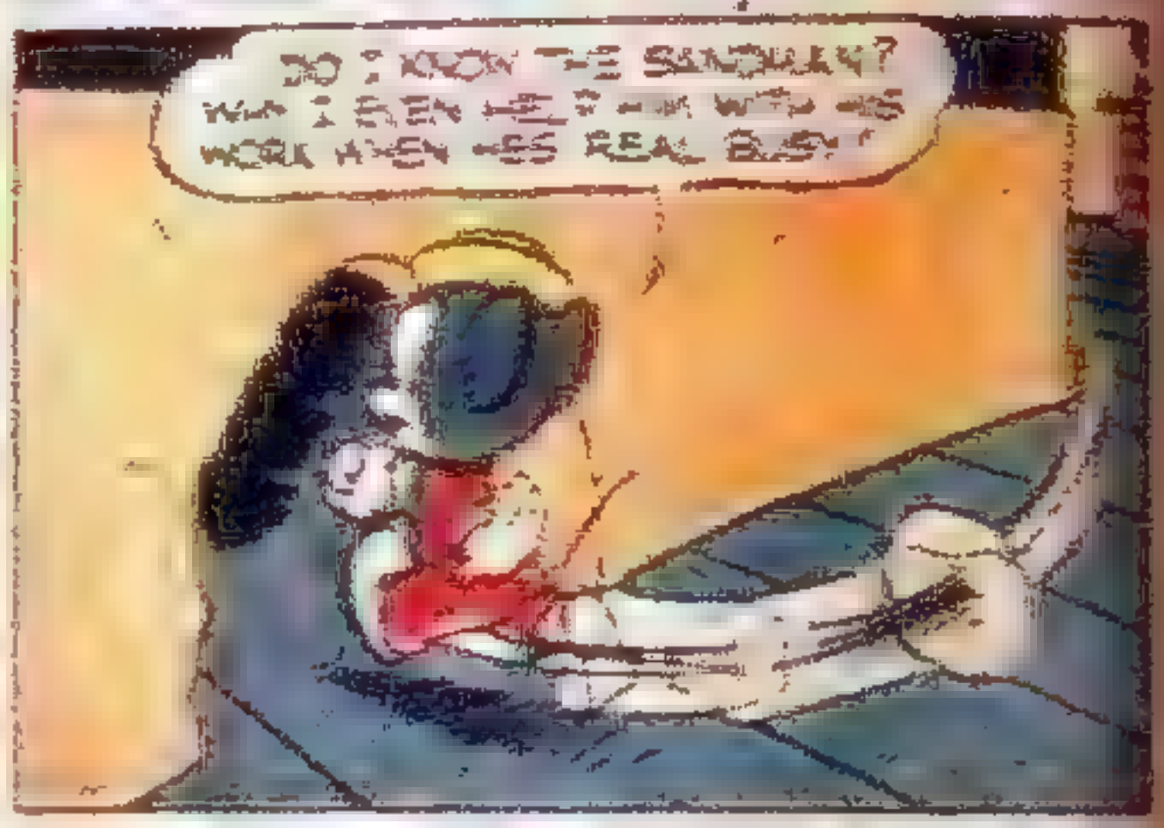
THERE YOU ARE!

G-GEE! THANKS!!

NOW! BUT THAT WAS GOOD — I WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING FOR YOU NOW!
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME, SNIFFLES — I'M JUST WAITING FOR THE SANDMAN!

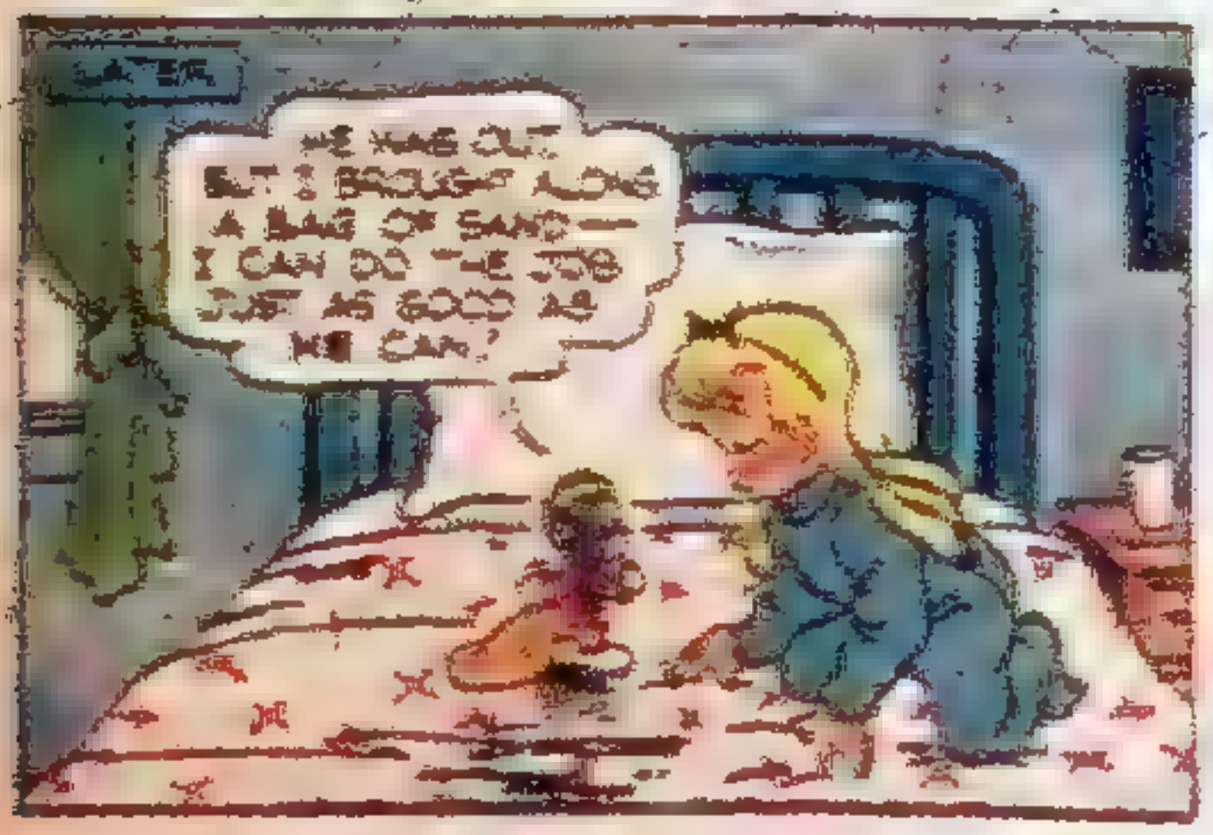

MEAN THE FELLER THAT PUTS YOU TO SLEEP? SAY, HE'S A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE — HERE JUST LIKE THAT —

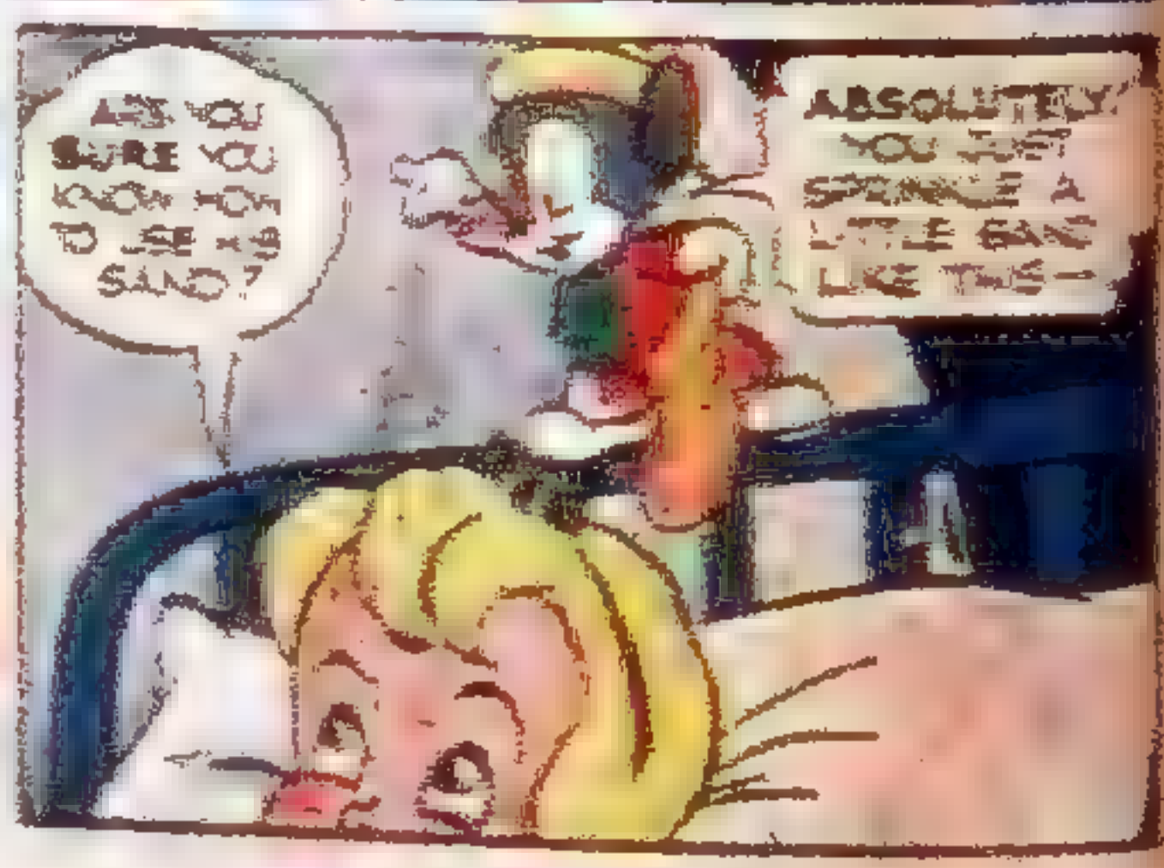

AT LEAST I'VE ME — I'LL HAVE SOMEONE IN A STORY!


SO YOU'RE THE SANDMAN? WELL I'VE BEEN HERE FOR WEEKS AND WEEKS — AND YOU'VE NEVER SHOWN UP ONCE! WHAT KIND OF A WORK HABIT IS THAT FOR A REAL BUSY

JUST MY LUCK TO GET HERE WHEN HE'S OUT!
OUT TO LUNCH BACK IN 6 MINUTES — HE SANDMAN

ASSORTED SAPS FOR SLEEPY PERSONS ON THE GO!
SO I'M HERE SURE WELL BOSS!


LATER...
HE WAS OUT BUT I BROUGHT ALONG A BAG OF SAND — I CAN DO THE JOB JUST AS GOOD AS HE CAN!


ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THAT SAND?
ABSOLUTELY! YOU JUST SPRINKLE A LITTLE BIT LIKE THIS —

WHAT—?

LOOK! I'M GETTING SMALLER!

I—I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT— WHY I'M YOUR SIZE NOW, SNIFFLES!

OH—OH— I MADE A MISTAKE!

I SPRINKLED THE WRONG KIND OF SLEEPING SAND ON YOU!

I GUESS YOU THINK I'M TERRIBLE FOR MAKING A MISTAKE LIKE THAT!

OH, NO, SNIFFLES! I THINK IT'S GRAND— NOW I CAN REALLY HAVE FUN!

BEING MY SIZE DOES HAVE A LOT OF ADVANTAGES—

YES INDEED! MY PANTS NEVER BEEN SO FULL OF CANDY BEFORE—AN I ONLY ATE HALF A PIECE!

AND!

HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU COULDN'T DO WHEN YOU WERE BIGGER!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

WHY, THAT'S MY BALLOON!

GOLLY! I BETTER BE CAREFUL—

THERE'S NO DANGER AFTER ALL ON A TOY BALLOON!

LOOK OUT! DO YOU FORGET THAT DU DON'T WEIGH ANY MORE THAN I DO!

SAVE ME, SNIFFLES!

WHAT'LL WE DO?

THAT DOESN'T WORRY ME A BIT MUCH AS WHAT THE BALLOON IS GONNA DO!

OH-OH-

AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, WE'LL PROBABLY LAND ON THE MOON!

QUICK! HANG ON TO THAT LIMB!

WE'VE STILL GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET DOWN!

I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING — LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT?

TAP! TAP! TAP!

IT'S A WOODPECKER TURN LOOSE OF THE LIMB—WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HIS NEIGHBORHOOD!

IF HE SHOULD TAKE A NOTION TO PECK AT OUR BALLOON WE'D BE SUNK!

LOOK! WE'RE FACED THIS WAY!

HELP!

HEY! WHAT ACE OF SPADES HERE?

SO— YESSIR, WE JUST SORTA DROPPED IN—

LOOK, SNIFFLES! WE'RE STILL IN THE AIR —ON A RUG!

SORRY KIDS — I'M HEADED FOR BAGDAD ON MY MAGIC CARPET, AND I'M NOT ALLOWED TO TAKE ANY PASSENGERS!

I'M BORED

B-BUT WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO BAGDAD — I JUST WANT TO GO HOME!

—AW, I'D LIKE TO BE BACK IN MY NICE, SOFT BED!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL BE GLAD TO DROP YOU OFF AT YOUR HOUSE —

HERE YOU ARE — SAFE AT HOME!

THANKS EVER SO MUCH, MISTER!

GEE! THIS BED NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD TO ME BEFORE!

MUMMY!!

AH!

WHAT WAS THAT LOUD NOISE?

YOU MUST HAVE HEARD ME BEATING THE RUG, DEAR! I'M SORRY I WOKE YOU UP!

YOU MUST GET BACK IN BED—

PLEASE, MUM? I WISH YOU WOULDN'T BEAT RUGS — I'M AWFULLY FOND OF THEM! A RUG DID ME A BIG FAVOR ONCE!

HOWEVER, DEAR— I MUST BEAT THE RUG TO GET IT CLEAN!

JUST THE SAME, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T!

SNIFFLES WHEN I'M HERE I'LL BET I'LL FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT IT, TOO!

LET'S SEE NOW—WHAT DO I DO WITH THE RUG BEATER?

I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND IT ANYWHERE— I MUST HAVE MISPLACED IT!

THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS!!

?

TOM THUMB

IN TROUBLE

OKAY, DAD.

ONE- TWO- THREE!

WHEEEE

HE ENJOYS THE SWIM IN HIS PRIVATE POOL

GEE POP, I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!

BREAKFAST IS SOON OVER

WELL SON, I HAVE TO GO TO WORK NOW. CLEAN UP THE DISHES LIKE A GOOD BOY, WILL YOU?

I SURE WILL DOD SOCK AN SPAN. GOODBYE.

NOW I'M GOING TO CLEAN THE KITCHEN, AND I'LL CERTAINLY USE THE BROOM. WHEN I FINISH I KNOW THE KITCHEN WILL BE A DIFFERENT ROOM.

I'LL DO EVERYTHING I'M ABLE. AND I'LL POLISH THE GLASSES BRIGHT. WHEN YOU'RE WORKING, DON'T FEEL BLUE. THAT'S A SILLY THING, WHEN YOU HAVE A LOT TO DO, FORGET YOUR CARES AND SING!

JUST REMEMBER YOUR CARES ARE BUBBLES AND THEY'LL DISAPPEAR VERY SOON, AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE ANY TROUBLES IF YOU CAN HUM A TUNE!

OOOPS!

SOAP

TOM LANDS IN THE PAN OF SOAPY WATER.

SPLASH!

HELP! HELP! HELP!

THE BIRD HEARS TOM'S FRANTIC CRIES FOR HELP.

I MUST SAVE HIM—I MUST!

...AND TAKES OFF A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE HOUSE...

...AND CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW.

WHAT WAS THAT!

STARTLED BY THE NOISE, TOM'S FATHER LOOKS UP.

BRAVELY THE BIRD FLUTTERS IN THE FACE OF SOOTY AND PULLS TOM OUT.

TOM'S FATHER HURLES HOT

GETTY THE BIRD LAYS TOM DOWN

THE LITTLE BIRD IS FRIGHTENED AS HE LOOKS UP....

AND FACES HIS FATHER

ANGRILY THE MAN DROVE THE BIRD OUT OF THE HOUSE

POOR LITTLE TOMMY- DO THAT BAD OLD BIRD HURT YOU? YOU'RE SO LITTLE- I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU ALONE

BUT DAD! THE BIRD HE....

NOW DONT TALK ABOUT IT TOM- TRY TO FORGET. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN THE MORNING.

DURING THE NIGHT, WHILE TOMS FATHER LIES SLEEPING-

Dear Mr. The little bird is my friend. He saved my life and I am going to look for him. Tom.

I WONDER WHERE HE IS.

OH TOM! WHERE DID YOU GO TOM! OH COME BACK TOM!

THE LITTLE BOY HEARS THE FATHER CALLING

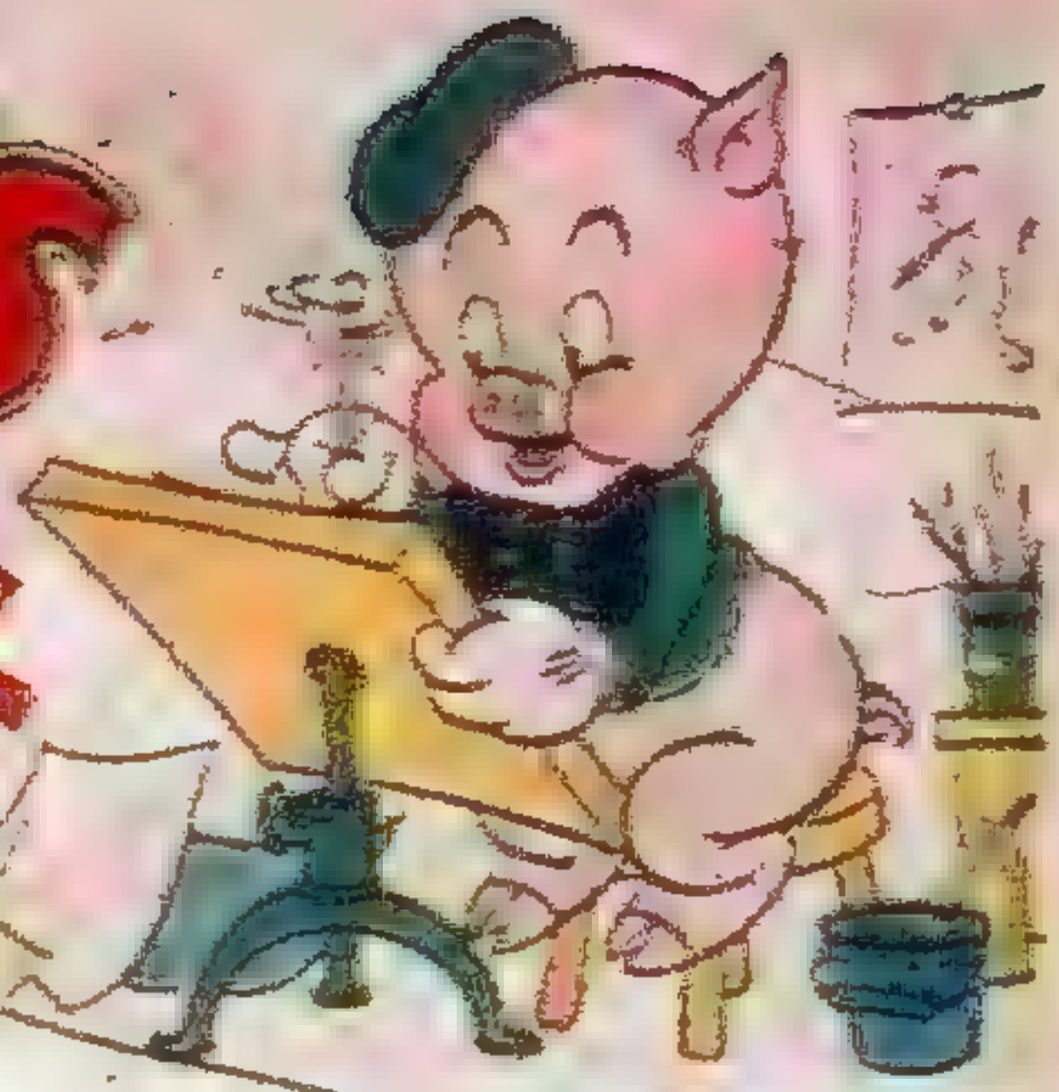
MY SON! MY SON! WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHERE HAVE YOU GONE?

ONCE AGAIN HE RESCUES TOM AND BRINGS HIM SAFELY HOME.

TOM! OH TOM, IS IT REALLY YOU?

AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCHBOOK



MICKEY ROONEY IS A REAL KID AT HEART!
JANE WITHERS HAS HER OWN SODA FOUNTAIN AT HOME M-M-M!!
VIRGINIA WEIDLER LIKES TO SWIM AND DIVE AND RIDE BIKES BACK AND JACK!
JACKIE COOPER HAS THE BIGGEST SET OF DRUMS IN HOLLYWOOD!

JUDY GARLAND HAS FOUR OF THESE DARLING DOLLS!

CHARLIE MCCARTHY OWNS 150 SUITS OF CLOTHES!

GENE AUTRY RELEASES HIS NEW SONGS FOR CHILDREN'S APPROVAL

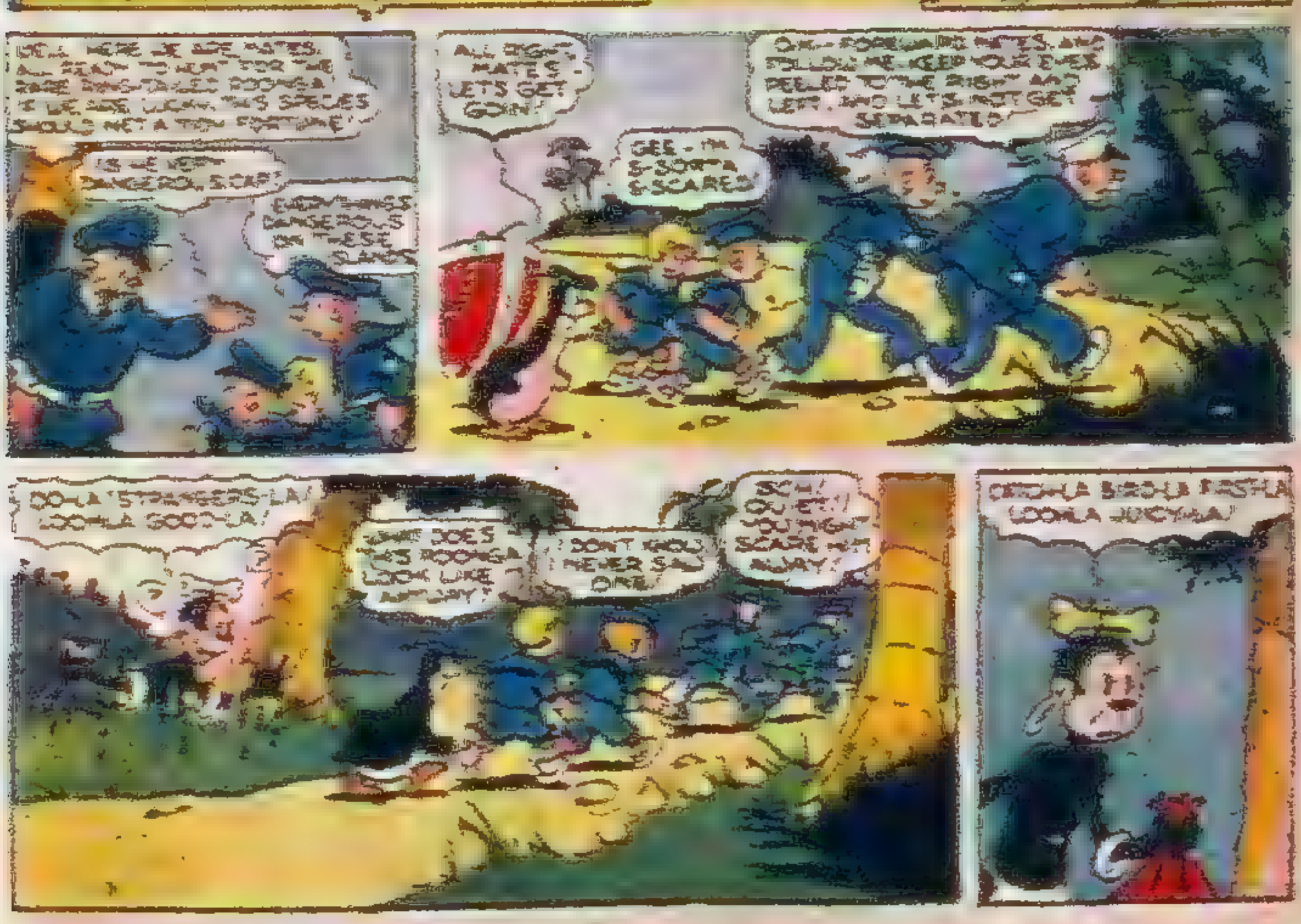
CAROLYN LEE HAS A HIT AND A MISS OF IT AND SHE DOES PUSH HAS A SWEET TOOTH TOO!

SHIRLEY LIKES TO KNIT

DAISY DUMPLING'S FAVORITE BOOK

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

PAT-PAISY PATE


OH, HERE IS OUR PALS, PAT AND PAISY AND PATE. I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GOING? I'LL BET THEY'RE GOING FISHING. I HOPE THEY CATCH A BIG FISH. I'LL BET THEY WILL. I HOPE THEY DO. I'LL BET THEY DO.
IS HE VERY DANGEROUS, DAD?
NO, HE'S NOT DANGEROUS AT ALL. HE'S A REAL NICE GUY.
ALL RIGHT, MATES. LET'S GET GOIN'.
OK. FOR GOOD LUCK, AND TO KEEP OUR EYES PEELED TO THE RIGHT AND LEFT, AND SO WE WON'T GET SEPARATED
GEE, I'M SORTA SCARED
DOOJA STRANGE-LA DOOJA GOO-LA!
WHY DOES HE DOOJA LOOK LIKE THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. I NEVER SAW ONE.
SH! QUIET! YOU'RE SCARE HIM AWAY!
OHDOOJA BIGGA FISH! (OOMA JUCY-MA)

SCHLA! NO-LA NOSE-LA!
GR-R-R-R!

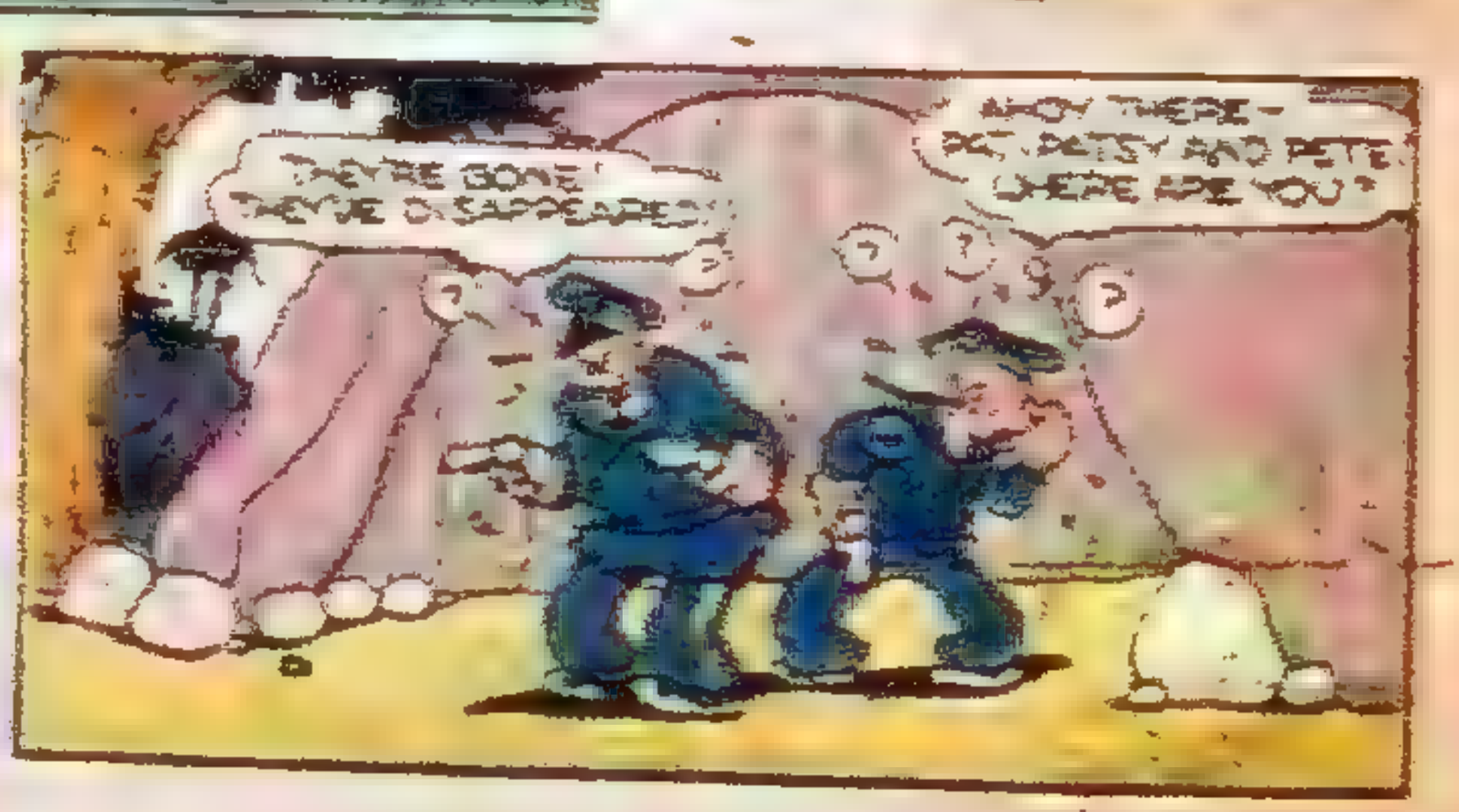
OOGA-LA FEETA-LA EARA-LA CATCHA-LA

OH-OH
DUKE, PETSY- YOU MIGHT SCARE BOONGA
CAREFUL PETE'S- THIS IS BOONGA COUNTRY- KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR HIM!

LAST-LA YOUNGA ONE-LA ENDER-LA OOOPS-LA!

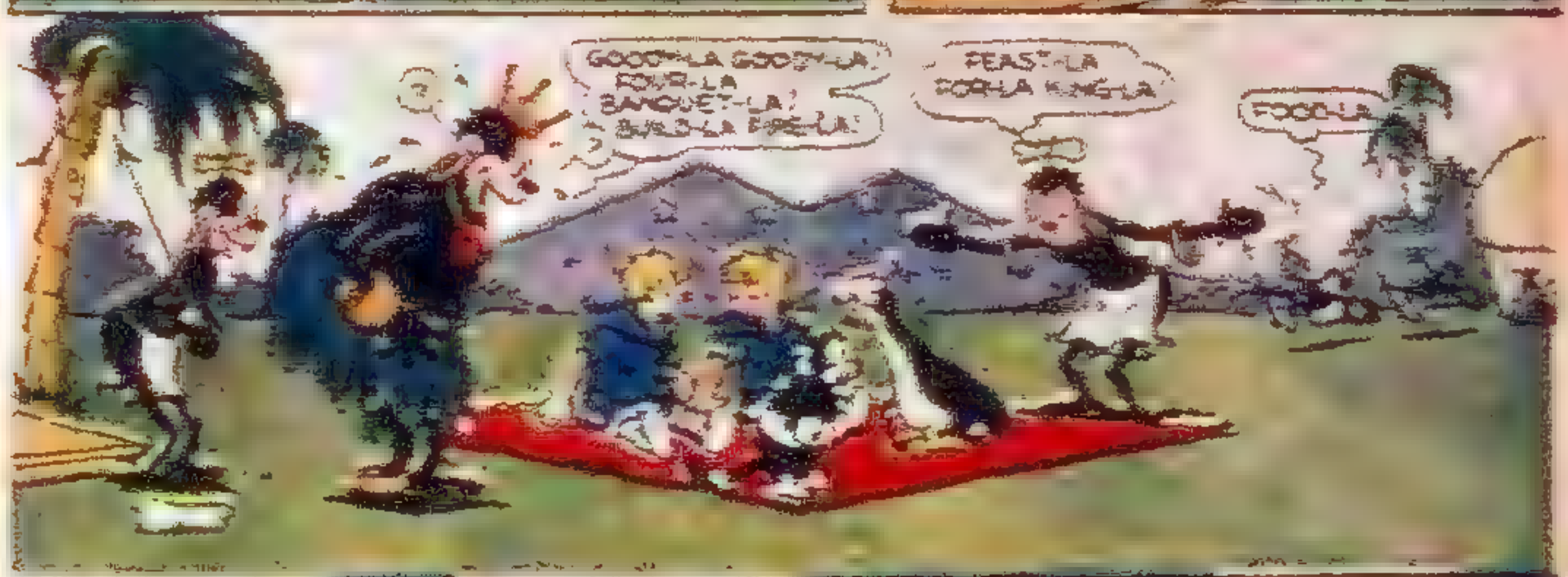
OOGA-LA FEETS-LA CATCHA-LA

FEAST-LA FOR-LA KING-LA UHOOPS-LA!


THEY'RE GONE THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!
AHOY THERE- PETSY AND PETE WHERE ARE YOU?

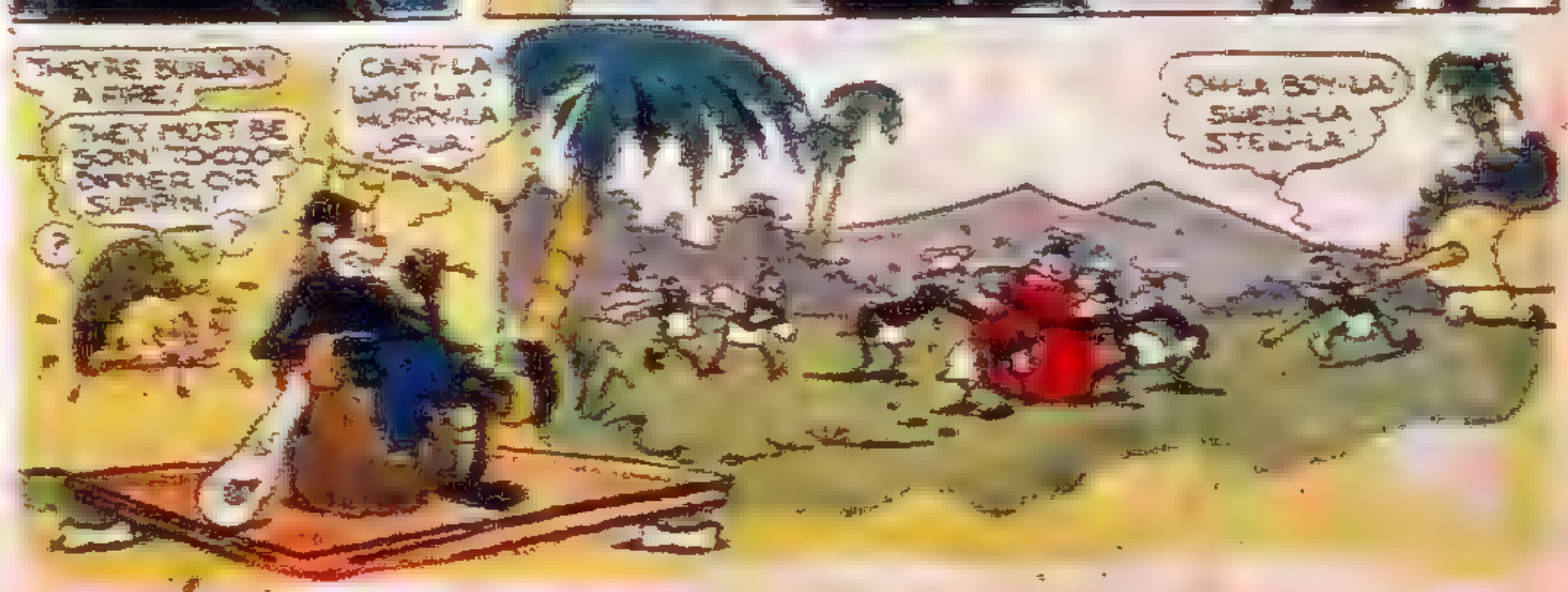
KONGA SLEEZA
PE-LA UCCHI-LA/
UGHH-LA!

MEGA OPEA
SACKLA FULA
HAVE-LA
FEAS-T-LA!


GOOD-LA GOOT-LA
FOUR-LA
BANQUET-LA!
BURG-LA PEE-LA!
FEAS-T-LA
SOR-LA KONGA-LA
FOOD-LA

GOOD-LA LOOK-LA!
CHEES-LA!
BEE-LA!
POONGA-LA!

FUCH-LA THANK-LA!
REMIND-LA FOR-LA
DUKE-LA!
OOKA BOO-LA
GOO-LA
FUCH-LA
CBLIGED-LA!
?


THEY'RE BOILIN
A FIRE!
THEY MUST BE
SOME KIND OF
SUPER!
CANT-LA
CANT-LA
MORN-LA
S-LA!
OOKA BOY-LA
SUELLA-LA
STEAK-LA!

AHOY! GET BEFSY, PETE AHOY!

I WONDER IF THEY TRIED TO CROSS THIS SWAMP?

I DON'T SEE ANY CROCS!

I DON'T SEE THERES NO SNAKES IN THIS PLACE!

THE BIG BLACK LUBBER HE GOT MY SHOE!

YOU'RE LUCKY HE DIDN'T GET YOUR WHOLE LEG!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE CAVEMEN ARE HOLDING OUR FRIENDS AS PRISONERS IN THE PIT BELOW.

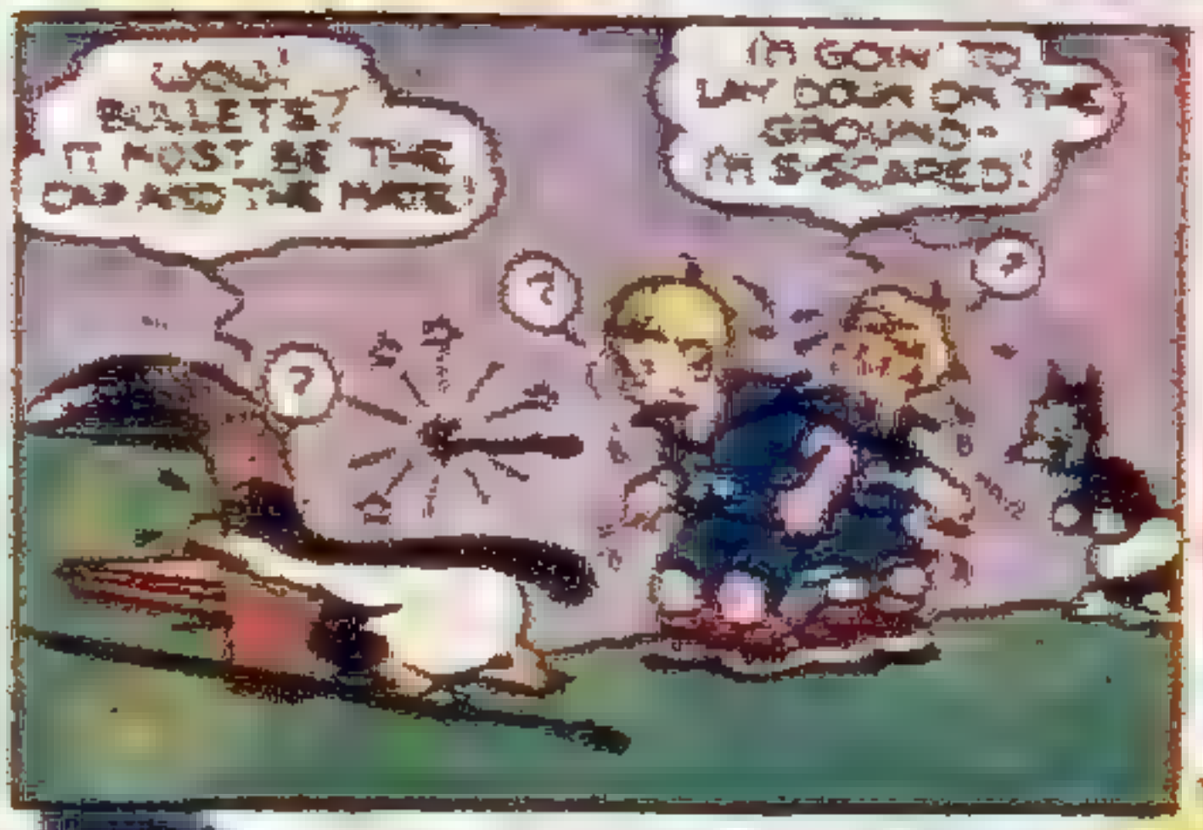
MAYBE THEY'VE GON DINO-MITE IN THE PIT AS BOX US!

I WISH THE CAT DO THE SAME! LOOK COME THEY MUST A ASSED US BY NOW!

WHAT ARE YOU SOON TO BE KYE?
I'M GOIN TO TAKE THAT GUY'S HEAD OFF THAT POT IF I CAN!
KEEA SOONKA BEAN-LA
KING-LA OUT-LA LIVE-LA LIGHT-LA
KING-LA DOUNKA OUT-LA LIVE-LA LIGHT-LA
HE RINGS MOONSCOUS! HE'S A BIG ONE! I'M SO AFRAID!
GOOD LOOK PETE!
SAY SOON WITH THE KING!
KING LA OUT-LA GOOD-LA LA CHANCE-LA OUT-LA!
HES COVERIN HIM SELF WITH A BLANKET
LOOK - NOW HES WEARIN THE KING'S CROWN
NOW HE'S GOIN TO TAKE THE KING'S PLACE!
KING LA OUT-LA GOOD-LA LA CHANCE-LA OUT-LA!

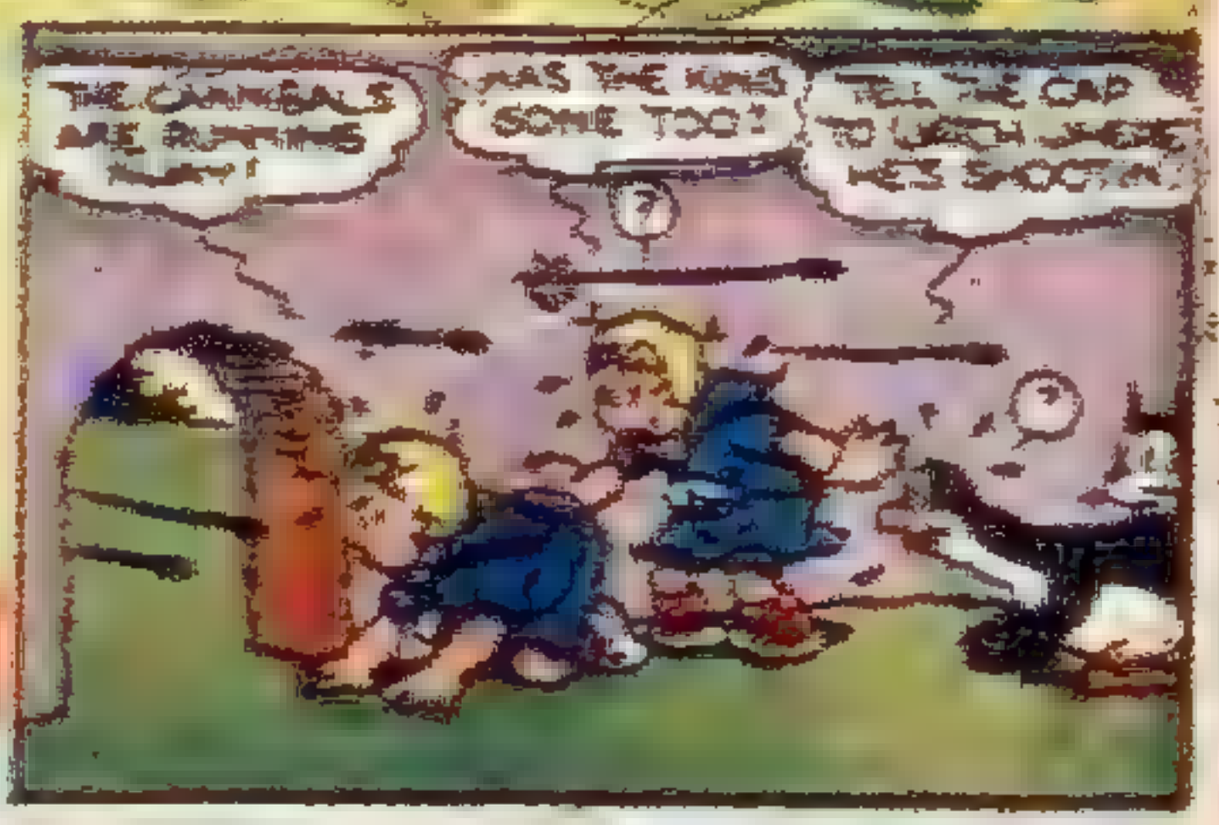
I'M GOIN' DOWN THE BEACH AN' LOOK AT THE KUTE MES GIRLS
OH BOY A PERFECT BULLSEYE RIGHT ON THE BREEZER
BETE - YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
OH BOY - LOOK AT THE BONES! THE PLACE MUST BE FULL OF LIONS AND TIGERS
YES ISLAND'S SURE A BIG PLACE
HOLY MACKEREL! CANNIBALS!
YOU'RE RIGHT AND A WHOLE NEST OF 'EM! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GETTIN' READY TO COOK OLD PAT, PETEY AND PETE. WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
UGH-LA ENCHILADA-LA

NOW THOSE KIDS LOOSE, YOU BLASTED LAND LUBBERS, OR WE'LL BLOW YOU APART!
TAKE THAT AND THAT--AH THAT!


WOW! BULLETS! IT MUST BE THE DAD AND THE MOB!
I'M GOIN' TO LAY DOWN ON THE GROUND- I'M SCARED!

BOMBS-LA!

HELP-LA! HELP-LA!


THE CANNIBALS ARE RUNNING AWAY!
HAS THE KING SOME TOO?
TELL THE DAD TO WATCH HIS STEP-IN HES SHOOTIN!

GOOD SHOOTIN CAP!- YOU SHOT OFF HIS DIAPER!
KEEP DOWN YOU LUBBER. AND MOVE FAST!
SURRENDER-LA SURRENDER-LA DON'T-LA SHOOT-LA

THERE THEY ARE, CAP! ALL SAFE AN' SOUND!

WE'RE SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU KIDS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE CANNIBALS CAPTURED US!

AN' THEY WERE GON' EAT US!

WHERE'S PETE? WAS HE SCUTTLED WITH YOU?

YEH!-WHAT HAPPENED TO PETE?

HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO!

MAYBE A BULLET HIT HIM!

LET GO! I TELL YOU! IT'S MINE! I SAW IT FIRST!

LET GO OR I'LL CLOUT YOU INTO THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE?

IT SOUNDS LIKE PETE'S VOICE!

YEH!-HE'S QUARRELLIN' WITH A FUNNY LOOKIN' ANIMAL THE CANNIBAL CAPTURED WHEN HE CAUGHT US!

THE LUBBER'S FIGHTIN' PETE!

LUBBER NOTHIN'!- IT'S THE RING-TAILED ROONGA! HOORAY! THE EXPEDITION'S A SUCCESS!

LET GO OF THAT CROWN, YOU ALLEY CAT! I'M GOIN' TO BE KING FROM NOW ON!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

ELMER

AND HIS MAGIC WAND

WITH TH' CAPABLE ASSISTANCE OF 'BUGS' BUNNY!

THAT'S ME FOLKS!

OH BOY! A FREE MAGIC SHOW!

STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS AND WATCH THIS NEXT ONE VERY CAREFULLY!

ROKUS POKUS!

A LIVE RABBIT! THASS WONDERFUL!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE DOES IT!

DON'T BLOCK THE SIDEWALK, FOLKS! STEP RIGHT UP AND BUY YOUR FRESH RAZOR BLADES!

I WISH I COULD DO MAGICAL TWICKS LIKE THAT! I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT!

THAT'S EASY, BUD! HE'S GOT A MAGIC WAND!

THAT'S RIGHT—HE HAS, HASN'T HE?—MAYBE—

MAYBE IF I HAD ONE OF THOSE WANDS, MAYBE I COULD DO ALL KINDS OF MAGICAL TWICKS!

MAGIC STORE

TRICKS

I'D LIKE TO BUY ONE OF YOUR BEST MAGICAL WANDS!

HERE YOU ARE, THURSTON, THE GREATEST ONE JUST LIKE IT!

NOW MAYBE I CAN MAKE MABEL COME OUT—MAYBE IF I SAY—

HEY, WHO'S DOWN THERE?

—HOKUS POKUS!

HI'YA, DOC!!

DYNACIOUS! IT—IT WORKED!!

SURE IT WORKED, PAL! MY WITH THAT MAGIC WAND YOU CAN DO ANYTHING!

I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

LOOKS LIKE RAIN, PAL! WE'D BETTER STAND UNDER A TREE TILL IT BLOWS OVER!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

HEY, FELLA—WANT TO MAKE A DOLLAR?

YES SIR!!

OKAY, HERE'S AN AXE! CHOP DOWN THAT TREE, CUT IT INTO LOGS AND STACK THEM, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR!

THAT'S NOT VERY MUCH MONEY FOR A BIG TREE LIKE THAT, BUT A PERSON SHOULD NEVER REFUSE HONEST WORK!

DON'T BE A CHUMP, CHUM! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORK FOR A LIVING—

WHY WITH THIS MAGIC WAND ALL I GOTTA DO IS SAY HOKUS POKUS AND—

CRASH

SEE WHAT'D I TELL YA, PAL?—LOOPED AN' STACKED! ALL YGOTTA DO IS COLLECT A SUCK!

I—I DON'T SEE HOW YOU DO IT SO QUICK, BUT HERE'S YOUR DOLLAR!

I CANNOT TELL A LIE! I DID IT WITH MY MAGICAL WAND!

G-GEE! THAT'S THE EASIEST MONEY I EVER MADE!

THASS MSEEY CNICKEN FEED, PAL! THASS TH HARD WAY TO MAKE MONEY! WITH A MAGIC WAND, ALL YGOTTA DO IS WISH FOR A LOT OF MONEY AN' SAY HOKUS POKUS!

I THINK I'LL TRY IT! HOKUS POKUS!

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU, BUDDY!

THERE YOU ARE, PAL—A WHOLE SACK FULL OF MONEY!

OH BOY! THAT WAND SURE GETS RESULTS IN A HURRY!

SO! CAUGHT WITH TH' LOOT! FROM NOW ON THERE'LL BE ONE LESS BANK BANDIT AT LARGE!

I'M NOT A BANDIT! I GOT THIS MONEY WITH MY MAGICAL WAND AN' I CAN PROVE IT!

I GOTTA WITNESS— ER—AH— (GULP)— W-WHERE DID THAT WABBIT GO?

HA! HA! WAITTILL YOU TELL THAT STORY TO TH' JUDGE!

GET ME OUT OF HERE MAGIC WAND!

HOKUS POKUS!

THIS WAND MUST BE HARD OF HEARING!

HOKUS POKUS! HOKUS POKUS! HOKUS POKUS!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT FELLOW?

I THINK HE'S GOIN' STIR CRAZY—WHAT HE NEEDS IS WORK TO DO!

YMEAN I GOTTA BWAKE ALL THOSE WOCKS?

THAT'S RIGHT! NOW GET TO IT!!

I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE, MISTER MAGICAL WAND!

BWAKE THOSE WOCKS! HOKUS POKUS!

HI'YA, DOC!!

SO IT'S YOU AGAIN!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M INNOCENT I TELL YA!

I'M TELLIN' IT TO TH' JUDGE!

BUGS BUNNY

WHAT'S THE NEWS 'BOUT THE CONTEST, FELLOWS?

GOSH! A DIAMOND STUDDED MEDAL FOR A PRIZE! I GOTTA GET IN ON THIS CONTEST!

THE RULES SAY WE GOTTA BUILD THE PLANES ALL BY OUR OWN SELVES!

MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST FIRST PRIZE

WELL, WELL HAFTA HURRY... THERE'S ONLY A COUPLE OF DAYS LEFT!

I'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON - I AIN'T SO FAST YOU KNOW

...S IS A CINCH!- ...Y AT CHANCE HAVE ...OSE GUYS GOT AGAINST A SMART GUY LIKE ME!

DON'T BE A SAP, DAFFY!- HOW D'YA EVER EXPECT TO WIN A PRIZE WITH A CRATE BUILT OUTA THAT KIND OF JUNK!

? ?

QUIT BOTHERIN' US, BUGS. WE'RE BUSY! YOU'D B-BETTER START WORKIN' TOO, IF YOU D-WANT TO G-GET A P-PLANE B-BUILT!

WORKIN'-I'M TOO SMART TO WORK, BUT I GOTTA GET A PLANE SOMEWHERE! LET ME SEE- ....?

AN AIRPLANE FACTORY! NOW I WON'T HAVE TO BUILD A PLANE - I'LL GET ONE ALREADY MADE!

WHAT'S THE USE OF LOOKIN' WHEN I CAN USE MY BRAINS ALL I GOTTA DO IS GET INSIDE OF THAT AEROPLANE FACTORY AND: TAKE MY PICK!

MY GOSH!- GUARDS EVERYWHERE!

AIRPLANE FACTO

OH BOY!- LOOK AT THE PLANES -IF I CAN GET ONE OF 'EM, I'M A CINCH TO WIN THE CONTEST!

MOVE ON, FELLA-NO LOITERIN' AROUND HERE!

OK, DOC!- NO HARM IN LOOKIN' IS THERE?

BOY!- A LOOSE BOARD!- HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET IN!

HEY DOC.- WE'D BETTER FIX THIS BOARD BEFORE SOMEBODY SNEAKS INSIDE!

HERE'S A SPIKE!- I'LL HOLD IT ON THE INSIDE WHILE YOU NAIL IT SHUT!

I'LL FIX THIS SO IT'LL STAY FIXED!

ALL SET, DOC?

YEP!- NOBODY CAN GET IN OR OUT NOW!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, DOC. SO-LONG!

COME OUT OF THERE, YOU LITTLE SQUIRT!- YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!!

I'M TOLD MR BUG IS INSIDE THE BEE JAM FACTORY - HE LOOKS PRETTY GOOD IN THE CONTEST.
GOSH-TOSH! I COULD TAKE THAT ONE, THE OTHER FELLAS HOME-MADE CRATES WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST IT!
SO THERE YOU ARE YOU SCALAWAG! YOU DON'T GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!
JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU-I'LL SHOVE YOU STRAIGHT THROUGH THE KNOT HOLE IN THAT BOARD YOU NAILED UP!
?
STOP ARE YOU PREPARED
WELL ARE YOU PREPARED OR AREN'T YOU? ANSWER ME THAT!
COME ON, DOC! - EMPTY YOUR POCKETS - YOU'LL HAFTA SHOW ME!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT!
YOU AIN'T PREPARED FOR NOTHIN' WITH THAT JUNK! S'LONG DOC!
STOP ARE YOU PREPARED

HAVING ESCAPED FROM THE GUARD, BUGS CONTINUES HIS TOUR OF THE AIRPLANE FACTORY!

GOSH!- THAT'S A SWELL LOOKIN' JOB! THEY MUST BE GETTIN' READY FOR A TEST FLIGHT OR SUMPIN'!

I WANT TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT THE TEST PILOT!

I MIGHT LEARN SUMPIN' NEW!

AH-HERE'S MY CHANCE!- I'LL CONK THE PILOT WITH THIS WRENCH, BEFORE HE GOES OUT-THEN I CAN MAKE AWAY WITH HIS PLANE!

ONE MINUTE MORE, AND I'LL BE IN HIS UNIFORM AND ON MY WAY! MY COUNTRY'LL OWE ME A BIG REWARD FOR STEALIN' THIS NEW SHIP!

NOW FOR THE FAKE TEST FLIGHT!

THEY'LL NEVER SEE ME OR THAT PLANE AGAIN, ONCE I GET OFF THE GROUND!

GEE!- HE'S AN ENEMY! HE'S GONNA TAKE THE PILOT'S PLACE- AND STEAL THE PLANE!

I GOTTA STOP HIM SOMEHOW BEFORE HE GETS THAT PLANE!

IF THIS WRENCH WORKED ONCE- IT'LL WORK AGAIN!

OH BOY!- A BULL'S EYE!

I'D BETTER LEAVE A NOTE TELLIN SOMEBODY WHAT HAPPENED!

WHEN THEY FIND THIS NOTE- THEY'LL SURE BE SURPRISED!- NOW THE UNIFORM AND PLANE ARE MINE!

GOSH!- THIS HELMET DON'T FIT ANY TOO GOOD!- WHAT'LL I DO WITH MY EARS?

HERE I AM BOYS!- I'M ALL READY!- ALL SET FOR THE TEST FLIGHT!

O.K.- BOYS.- WARM HER UP! HERE COMES THE PILOT NOW!

5 LONG BOYS I'LL TRY FOR A NEW SPEED RECORD!
GOSH - SUPPOSE SOMETHING WRONG SHE'S WABBLIN'
GEEPERS! - THE DODGERS BUSTED!
I'LL HAVE TO FIX THAT RUDDER OR I'LL MAKE A TEN POINT LANDING!
WOW!! WHAT A WIND. THERE GOES HALF OF MY TOOLS!
WHAT AM I GOIN' TO DO NOW?
LUCKY I FOUND THIS ROPE ABOARD. THAT'LL HOLD IT!
HOORAY! - WHAT A PILOT!
HE'S SET A NEW RECORD FOR ACROBATICS THIS TIME!
HE'S SURE PUTTIN THAT PLANE THROUGH ITS PACES!
WHERE'S HE GOIN' NOW??

AS BUGS DISAPPEARED OVER THE HORIZON, A GUARD RUSHED OUT INTO THE FIELD TO GUARD A GROUP OF ANXIOUS OFFICERS!

TOLD EVERYTHING, BOYS! SOMETHIN'S GOING! THAT WASN'T THE RIGHT PILOT!

?

?

COME QUICK, CHIEF! THE REAL PILOT AND ANOTHER GUY ARE OUT COLD IN THE LOCKER ROOM!

?

?

?

I WONDER WHO DID IT?

SPESS I'LL BETCHA!

IF YOU DON'T QUIT GUZZLIN' CHOCLATE SODAS WE'LL HAVE TO REMODEL THIS BUILDING!

WHAT HAPPENS TO ME SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DERRICK!

?

THERE THEY ARE, CHIEF. THE BOTH OF 'EM- AND ONE OF 'EMS GOT A NOTE!

DEAR DOC:-

THIS TOUGH GUY'S AN ENEMY SPY- HE CONKED THE PILOT SOS HE COULD SWIPE YOUR PLANE, AND I CONKED HIM SOS I COULD BORROW IT, BECAUSE I NEED IT BAD! I'LL BRING IT BACK, AND WITH IT, I'LL BRING MY REWARD - GET MY REWARD -

YOURS TRULY-

BUGS BUNNY-ES

IN THE MEANTIME-

HEY!- LOOK WHAT'S COMIN FELLAS!

I NOW AWARD THE FIRST PRIZE, THE DIAMOND STUDDED MEDAL TO PORKY PIG WHOSE MODEL AIRPLANE, BUILT BY HIMSELF, HAS BEEN JUDGED THE BEST!!

AFTER CAREFUL CONSIDERATION AND WITH APOLOGIES TO PORKY PIG, I MUST AWARD THE DIAMOND-STUDDED MEDAL TO BUGS BUNNY WHOSE PLANE IS SUPERIOR TO ALL SHIPS SUBMITTED!

HEY!- WHAT'S THIS I SEE?

HOLD ON A MINUTE, JUDGE!- BUGS DIDN'T BUILD THIS PLANE -LOOK!- IT SAYS RIGHT HERE THAT IT WAS MADE BY DOUGHEED!

WHAT'S THE IDEA, BUGS? YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH A TRICK LIKE THIS - YOU DIDN'T BUILD THAT PLANE!

I D.D.!- I TELL YOU I D.D.!- I WORKED HARDER ON THAT PLANE THAN ANY OF THESE GUYS D D ON THEIRS!

THERE'S THE PLANE - AND THERE'S THE GUY THAT STOLE IT. COME ON, LETS GET HIM, BOYS!

I GUESS I'LL BE RUNNIN' ALONG OR I'LL BE LATE FOR THE MOVIES!

POKERHUNTAS and CAPTAIN JOHNNY SMITH

THIS STRIP IS DEDICATED TO 1 000 000 000 000 000 000 000 000 PEOPLE WHOSE ANCESTORS CAME OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER

BY JOVE! I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY FOR COMING OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER

ABOARD THE GOOD SHIP MAYFLOWER AS IT TOUCHES AMERICAS SHORES, WE FIND CAPTAIN JOHNNY SMITH.

MY WORD — EXTRAORDINARY!

AS HE TURNS HIS TELESCOPE ONTO THE SHORE, STRANGE SCENES MEET JOHN SMITHS EYE.....

FLASHING ELECTRIC SIGNS.....

AMERICA

LHA LOANS

HIGH POWERED CARS ON BUSY STREETS.....

FAT WOMEN ON HORSES.

SHADES OF HIAWATHIA! PALEFACES!

ME-LOOK AN INDIAN SCOUT SPOTS THE APPROACHING SHIP

UGH! ME-LOOK-ME SEE-ME TELL

ME-LOOK RUSHES TO THE NEAREST TELEPHONE

HELLO, CHIEFIE — THIS IS ME-LOOK

A SHIP? WHITEMEN?

FELLOW REDMEN...

CHIEF NO SQUAT, NO STOOP, NO SQUINT CALLS HIS BRAVES TOGETHER FOR A POWWOW.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN — OUR NOBLE CHIEF NO SQUAT NO STOOP NO SQUINT SPEAKS TO US ABOUT THE WHITE MAN'S ARRIVAL ATTEND HIS WISE WORDS AS HE GIVES US HIS IMPORTANT MESSAGE.

UGH

YEA! YEA! YEA!

THE WARRIORS CHEER THEIR CHIEF'S ROUSING SPEECH THEN PREPARE FOR BATTLE.

THREE CHEERS FOR CAPTAIN JOHNNY!

MEANWHILE — THE GOOD SHIP MAYFLOWER GLIDES INTO PORT AS THE PASSENGERS SHOUT WITH JOY.

HEY, FELLAS. — LAST ONE OFF IS A ROTTEN EGG.

OOPS, SO SORRY

PARDON ME

BY JOVE!

MY WORD!

THE BLIMEY SCALPERS!

BEWARE OF SCALPERS

ARMED WITH BLUNDERBUSSES THE NEWCOMERS SET OUT TO EXPLORE THE LAND.....

AHA! VICTIMS!

LOOK HERE OLD BOY, THIS IS MOST EMBARASSING.

COME HERE, YOU!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO WITH YOU, CHUM?

OUCH!

I'M GONNA SELL YOU TWO TICKETS TO THE ROSE BOWL ON THE FIFTY YARD LINE.

SCALP

NO THANKS, OLD MAN— I'VE GOT SIX TO SELL MYSELF — I'M AN ALUMNIS.

CHEERIO!

OH YEAH?

HERE'S WHERE I CUT DOWN SOME COMPETITION.

WOE IS ME. WOE! AGONY!

OH, BOY, SOME FUN!

IN CASE OF FIRE BREAK GLASS

YOU BLIGHTERS! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME-I CAME OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER

HOLD STILL- IT WON'T HURT- MUCH.

GOOD EVENING MR AND MRS. NORTH AMERICA- THIS IS YOUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT WAMPUM WINCHELL! FLASH— JOHN SMITH LOCAL PILGRIM PLAYBOY IS HEADED FOR THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND AT THIS VERY MOMENT. HIS HEAD IS DOWN ON THE 50 YARD LINE, THE AXE IS BEING RAISED UP TO THE 25, THE 30 THE 35 THE 40-

OOW- I'D BETTER GET GOING.

YES, YOU'D BETTER SISTER, IF YOU WANT THIS STORY TO HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.

SO POKERHUNTAS RUSHES TO JOHN SMITH'S RESCUE

WHAT THE-

OOF!

DON'T WORRY, JOHN, I'LL SAVE YOU.

WE'LL GET AWAY IN MY CAR

WAIT A MINUTE, POCA, THERE'S A PHOTOGRAPHER.

JOHNNY, A TYPICAL PLAYBOY, NEVER FAILS TO OBLIGE THE CAMERAMEN.

HOLD IT!

HOW'S THIS!

HURRY, JOHN, THEY'RE COMING!

SPEEDING AROUND THE TURN THE RUNAWAYS MEET UP WITH THE LAW, BUT, LUCKILY ESCAPE.

HMMMM - MUST HAVE A SUPER-CHARGER

YIPPEE!

WE'LL ESCAPE ON THE SHIP

OOO JOHN YOU'RE WONDERFUL.

TOODLE-DOO

GOODBYE -MAMA AND PAPA

MAYFLOWER

Mr & Mrs Johnny Smith

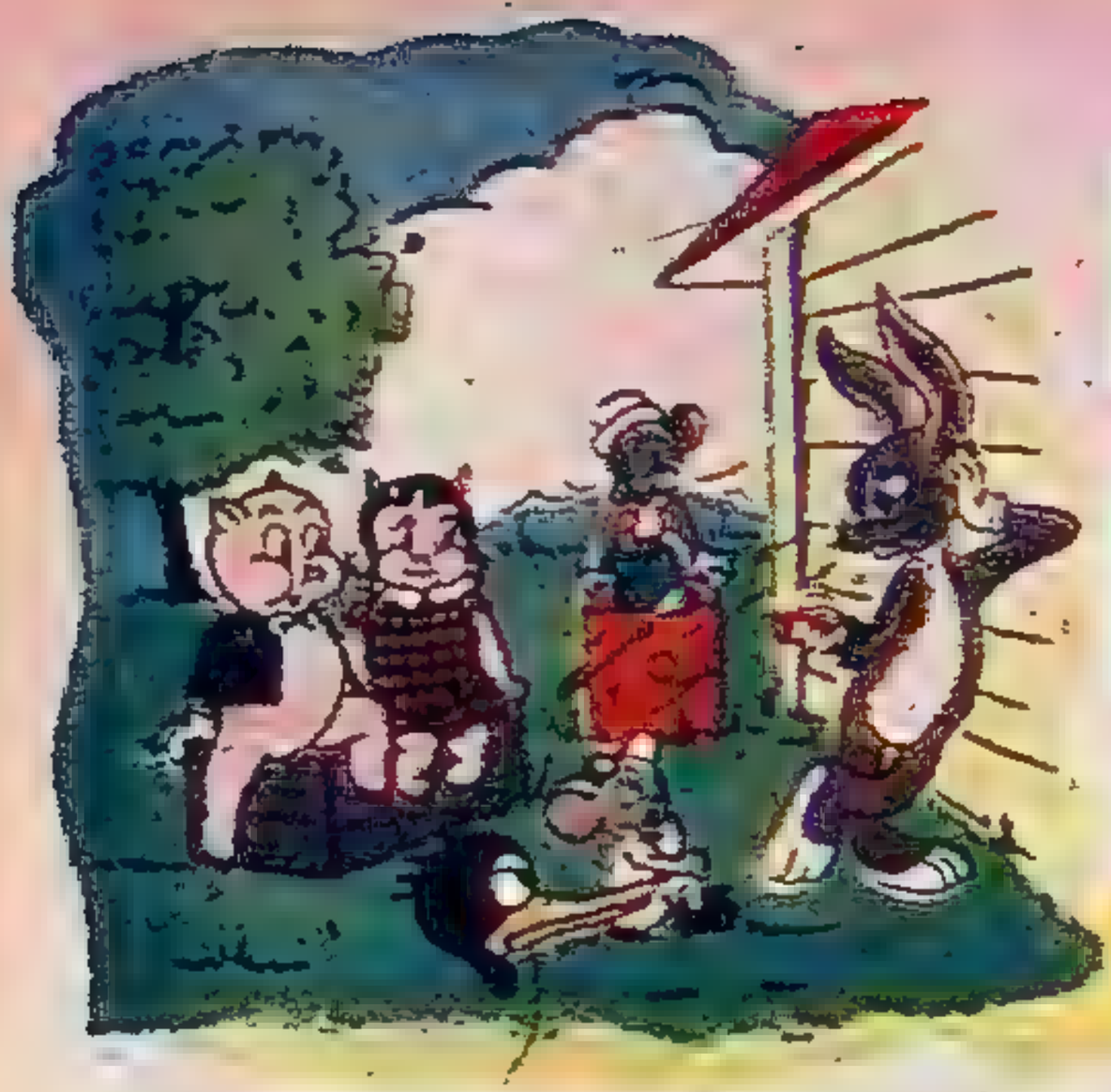
BACK IN MERRY, OLD ENGLAND...

OH, YEAH?

THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

WAH! WAH!

GURGLE! GURGLE!



BUGS BUNNY

AND HIS Secret Six

The Secret Six met at nine o'clock one warm, summer morning in the garage back of Porky Pig's cozy, little house.

Porky and Petunia arrived first and sat, side-by-side, on an old box. Next came Sniffles, his bright, beady eyes gleaming as he hopped up on an oil can. A moment later Little Blabbermouse appeared, chattering excitedly to Daffy Duck, who waddled behind him.

The last to arrive was Bugs Bunny. He was gnawing a carrot and he strutted jauntily to a seat on a dusty bench at one end of the garage.

"Well, folks, we're all here, I see," Bugs said, crossing his legs and grinning mockingly at the others. "What's cookin' this mornin'?"

"I thought we m-might g-go s-swimmin' and t-teach little S-Sammy S-Setter to d-dive," Porky stuttered. "We p-promised t-to t-teach him, you know."

"Phooey on swimmin'!" Bugs sneered, waving his carrot. "Who wants to teach dumb little Sammy anything? Let's do somethin' excitin'. What's the use of havin' a secret club if we don't do secret things?"

"What do you want to do, Bugs?" Sniffles asked.

"Wel-l-l, I was thinkin' about those nice red apples in old Man Brown's orchard," Bugs drawled, chewing noisily. "That fence is high, but it oughta be easy to climb."

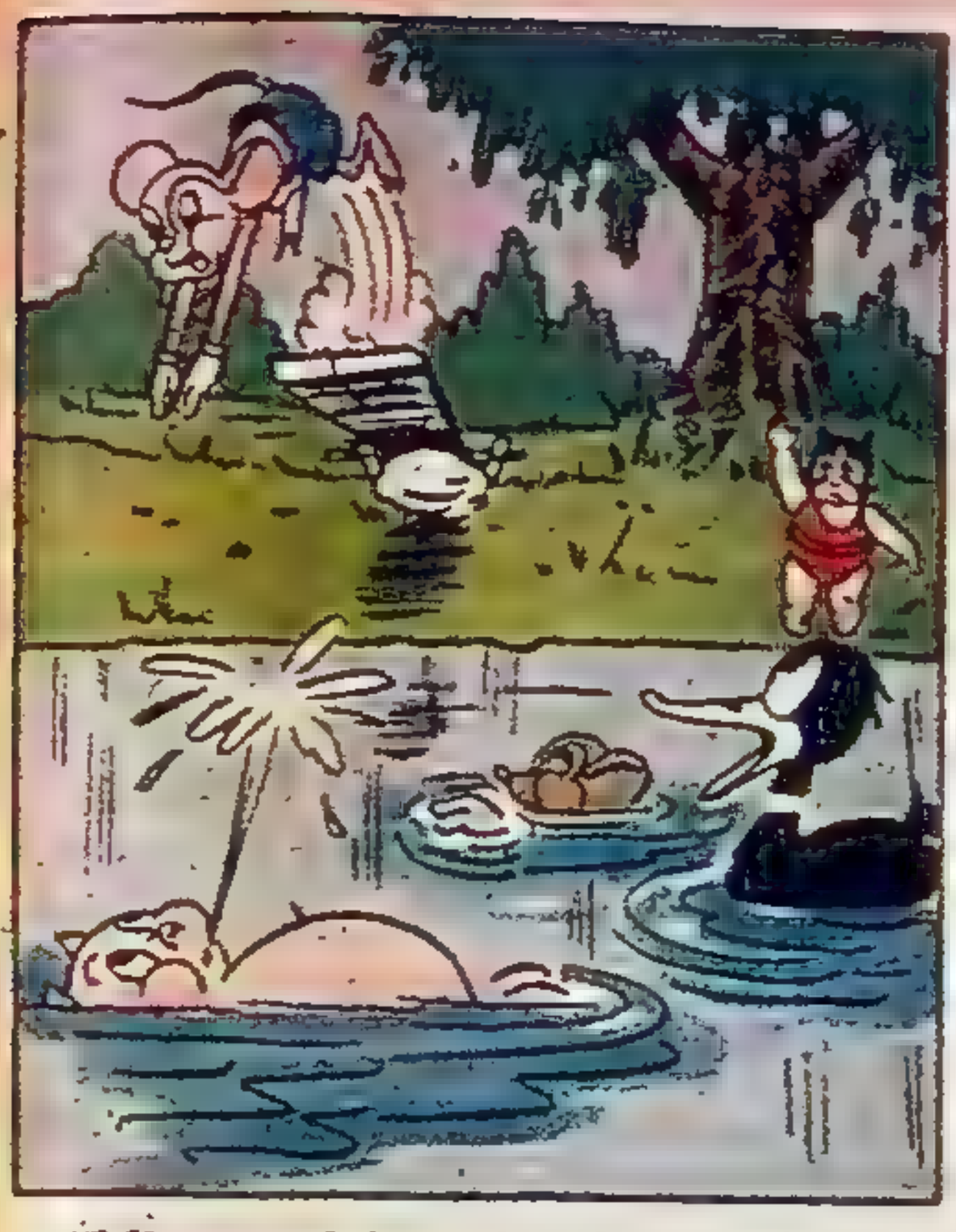
"B-But that would be s-stealin'!" Porky cried.

"Don't be sill, Porky," Bugs said airily. "Old Man Brown'll never miss the few we take."

"The Secret Six is supposed to be a club to do good things, not bad ones," Petunia spoke in a prim, firm little voice.

"Sure it is and I can't think of anything more good than one of those dee-licious, ripe, red crispy apples," Bugs chortled and swallowed the last bite of his carrot. "Are you goin' with me or are you goin' swimmin'?"

For a moment there was silence in the garage.



"I-I'm g-goin' s-swimmin'," Porky said finally.

"Me, too," Petunia chirped.

"I'll go with Porky," Sniffles cried.

"Count me in on the swimmin' party," Daffy Duck decided.

"I'll go with Porky and the others. Swimmin' is fun," Little Blabbermouse squeaked in his singsongy voice. "Teaching Sammy to swim will be our good deed for today, and the Secret Six is supposed to do a good deed every day and so I think—"

"Okay, Okay," Bugs interrupted scornfully. "You go your way and I'll go mine." He swaggered from the garage.

The other five hurried toward the cool shallow brook that wandered lazily through the fields. They stopped on the way to pick up their bathing suits and little Sammy Setter, who was too young to go swimming alone.

All morning the five members of the Secret Six and Sammy splashed and played in the clear cool water. Finally, when it was time for lunch, they started merrily homeward.

"I w-wonder w-what's h-happened t-to Bugs," Porky said as they passed Mr. Brown's orchard.

"Look! There's Bugs now!" Sniffles cried suddenly.

The five rushed to the high fence and stared at Bugs, who was sitting under a tree.

"You certainly took your time gettin' here," Bugs shouted angrily when he saw them. "You'll hafta do somethin' quick about gettin' me outa here."

He stood up and the others saw the short strong rope which tied him to the tree trunk.

"W-What ha-happened?" Porky stammered in surprise.

"I was climbin' the tree, when Old Man Brown came out and caught me," Bugs explained, his shrill voice quivering with rage.

"He said that, since I liked apple trees so well, I could spend the rest of the day sittin' under this one, thinkin'. Beat it, fellas! Here he comes now!"

Before the five Secret Sixers could move, a small tawny puppy dashed through the orchard, wriggled through a hole in the fence and darted down the road. Mr. Brown raced after him, waving his arms and shouting.

"Stop him! Stop him!" he cried.

Instantly the five Secret Sixers ran in pursuit of the fleeing puppy. It was a long hard chase but, finally, the breathless club members caught the small dog and carried him back to the fence, where Mr. Brown was waiting.

"Thanks," Mr. Brown said gratefully. "He's so small he might have been run over on the road. Do you youngsters like apples?"

"W-We s-sure d-do," Porky answered and the others nodded eagerly.

"Come around to the gate and you can have all you can carry," Mr. Brown told them.

Gaily the five Secret Sixers trooped into the orchard and gathered the ripe, juicy fruit, while Bugs sat under the tree, glowering and muttering.

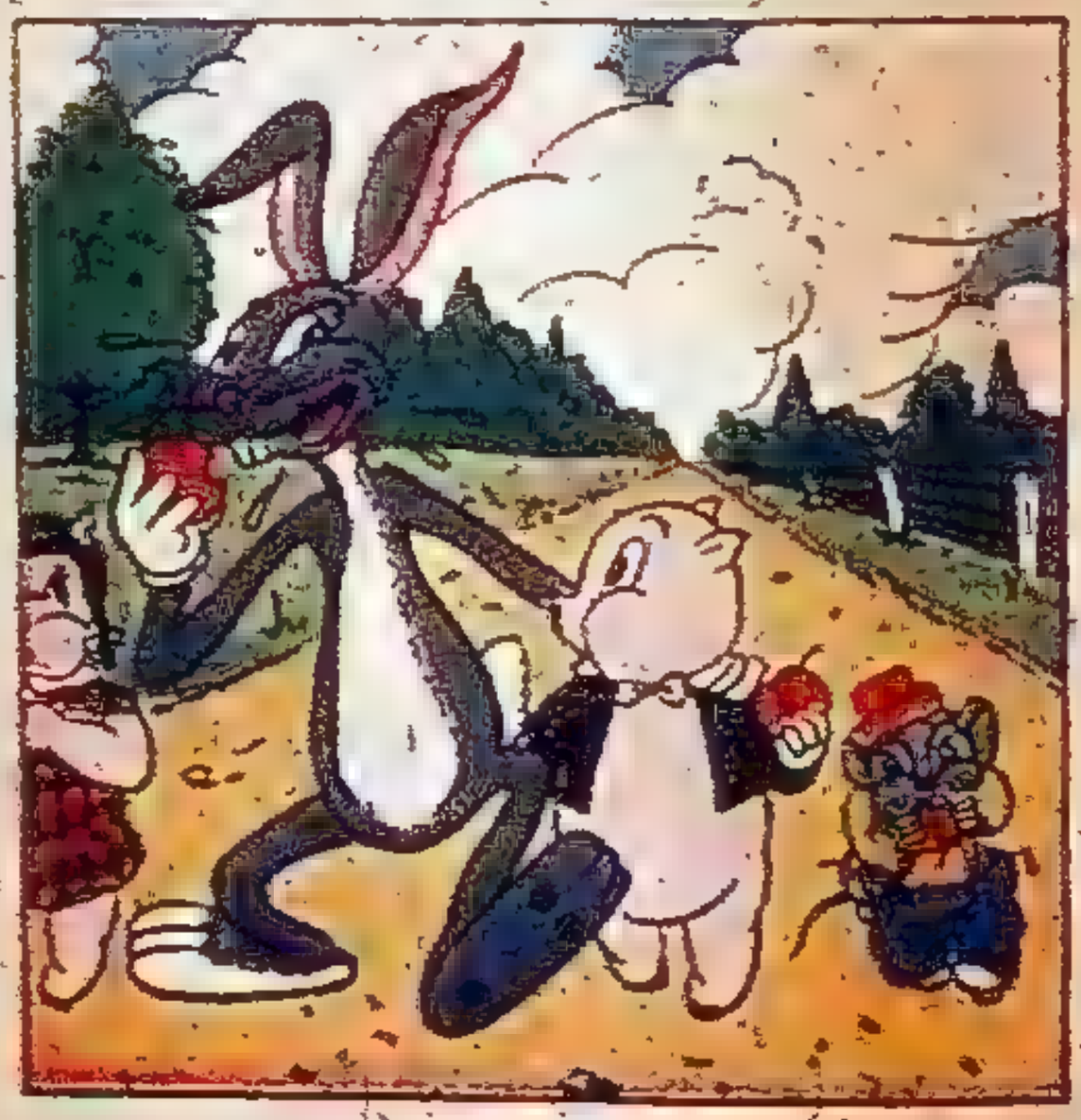
"Hey, Porky," he hissed, when the five had filled their pockets and hats with apples, "you're goin' to get me outa here, ain't you?"

"I-I'll t-try," Porky whispered and hurried toward Mr. Brown. "T-Thank you f-for the ap-apples, M-Mister B-Brown," he stuttered. "W-Would it b-be askin' t-too m-much t-to ask you t-to l-let B-Bugs g-go? He's s-sorry and he's l-learned his l-lesson."

"One good turn deserves another," Mr. Brown smiled. "You saved my puppy, so I'll set Bugs free."

A few minutes later the Secret Six walked happily down the road.

"I guess you fellas were right," Bugs said suddenly, chewing the apple which Petunia had given him. "I won't ever try to take somethin' that doesn't belong to me. What do you say we all go swimmin' tomorrow and take Sammy with us? I can teach all of you a few fancy tricks about divin!"

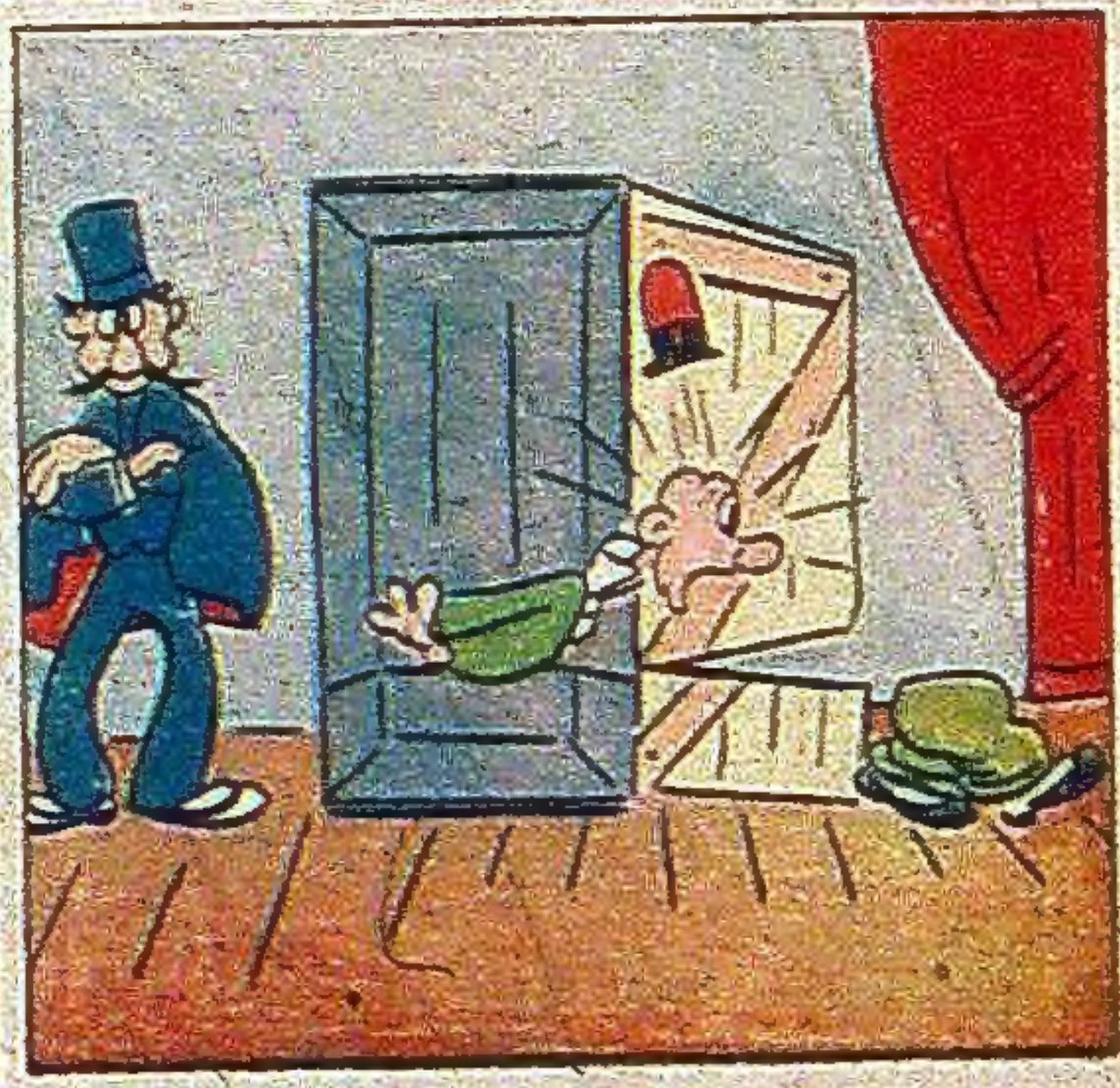


BELIEVE IT OR ELSE

HOW DO YOU DO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..BELIEVE IT OR ELSE! BRING YOU RIGHT HERE, ODD AND INTERESTING FACTS THAT I HAVE GATHERED ON MY MANY TRIPS AROUND THE WORLD....

FIRST WE HAVE-BELIEVE IT OR ELSE-MR. HOLSTEIN CUDD..MR. CUDD HAS CONSUMED FIFTY QUARTS OF MILK A DAY FOR TWO YEARS..MR. CUDD HOW DO YOU FEEL??.....

HERE-BELIEVE IT OR ELSE-MR. HORACE BUZZSAW ACTUALLY SAWS A PERSON IN HALF..



OH, WISHING WELL, OH, WISHING WELL, I WISH I HAD A MILLYUN DOLLARS!

IN EGYPT I DISCOVERED THIS ANCIENT WISHING-WELL AND BELIEVE IT OR ELSE AS THE LEGEND GOES A WISH MADE IN THIS WELL WILL COME TRUE. . . HERE COMES A NATIVE NOW. .

SO DO I!

NOW LAST YEAR, WHILE TRAVELING THRU INDIA I CAME UPON THIS HINDU SNAKE CHARMER

THIS MAN'S HOBBY IS BUILDING SHIP MODELS IN BOTTLES. . . HERE WE FIND HIM BUILDING A SHIP MODEL INSIDE A BOTTLE. . . . . .

QUEEN MINNIE

BELIEVE IT OR ELSE, THIS MAN HAS NOT BEEN OUT OF HIS ROOM FOR FIFTY YEARS

I'M A BAD BOY!

WELL, HERE'S PETUNIA PIG SO SWEET,
WHO IS ALWAYS CLEAN AND NEAT;
SHE'S FRIENDS WITH PORKY PIG, YOU KNOW,
FOR HE'S HER VERY SPECIAL BEAU.

PETUNIA

ELMER IS A LITTLE MAN
WHO FRETS AND WORRIES ALL HE CAN;
BUT IF HE MAKES YOU FEEL GLAD—
THEN HE FORGETS 'BOUT BEING SAD.

FREDDY FOX

FREDDY FOX IS VERY SLY
AND HUNTERS OFTEN PASS HIM BY;
BUT ONE DAY, WHEN HE TAKES HIS NAP,
HE'LL WAKE INSIDE THE HUNTER'S TRAP!

ELMER

That's all Folks!